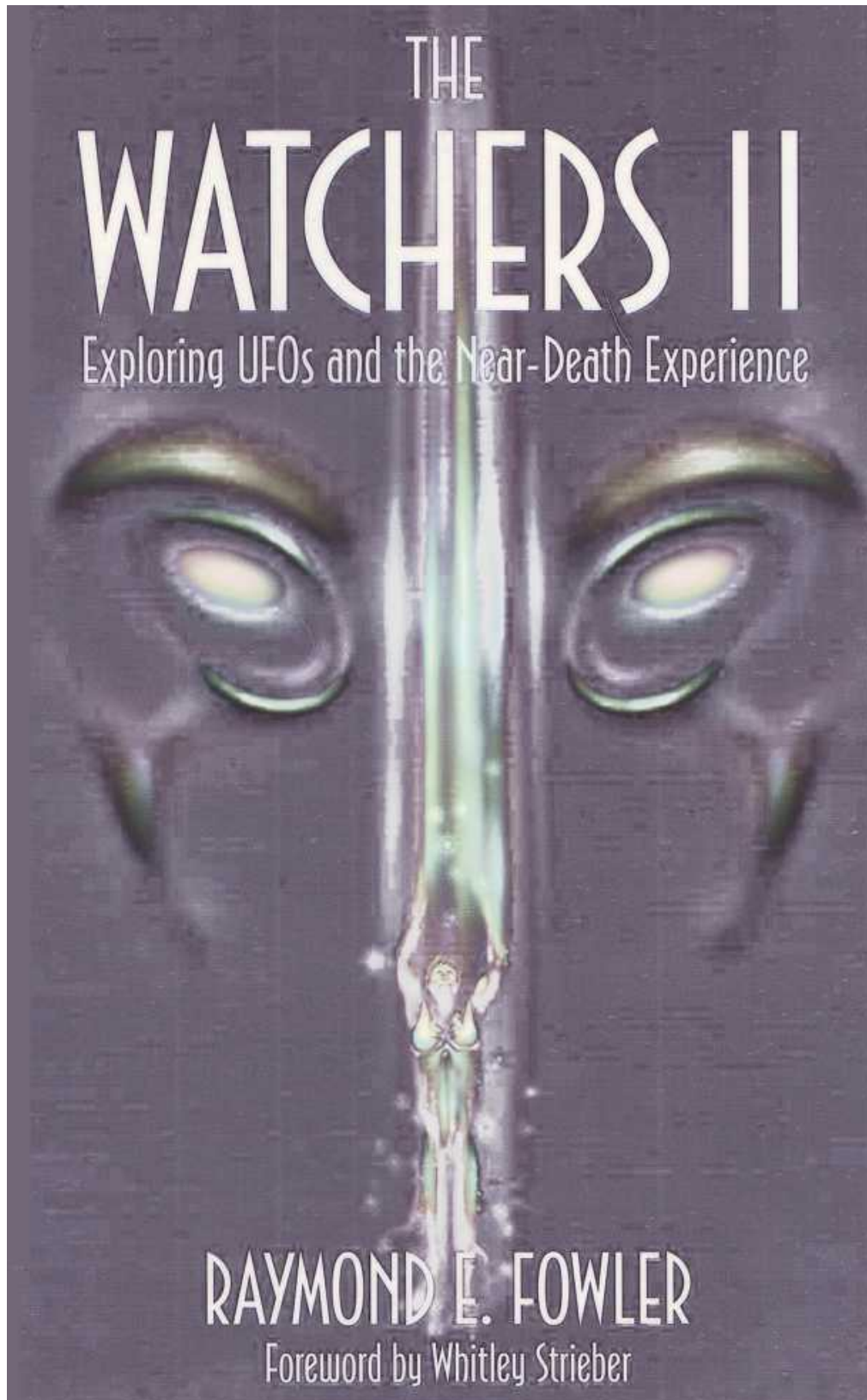


THE WATCHERS II

Exploring UFOs and the Near-Death Experience





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Exploring UFOs and the Near-Death Experience

Andreasson Affair Phase IV Only Part I Abridgement

Raymond E. Fowler

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Prologue

Prior to launching into the high-strangeness accounts and speculations recorded in this book, I will dwell briefly upon the growing awareness of the UFO abduction phenomenon by both UFO researchers and the public at large and then comment upon its ramifications. Thus, this prologue, in effect, is my way of conditioning the reader for what one might dub the “Twilight Zone” component of ufology!

Today, abduction accounts are no longer relegated to the headlines of tabloids. In the past several years, serious treatment of them has been given in major newspapers and journals including the *Washington Post Magazine*,² the *Wall Street Journal*,² the *Harvard Magazine*,¹ the *Atlantic Monthly*,² and the *Boston Globe Magazine*,³ to name just several examples. Steven Spielberg’s *Close Encounters of the Third Kind* has been followed by a number of movies and TV documentaries on this aspect of the UFO phenomenon. The typical abduction scenario is now even creeping into the plots of TV sitcoms and major TV commercials.

The people that I have investigated and communicated with appear to be just a small fraction of those who have knowingly or unknowingly had an abduction experience. Studies relating to hundreds of reported abduction experiences indicate that this phenomenon probably has been going on under the noses of UFO researchers for decades, perhaps for centuries, prior to the advent of modern UFO research.

In fact, I was privileged to hear Barney and Betty Hill tell of their close encounter with a UFO and of Betty’s dreams of an abduction. This took place long before they were investigated and their story made public. I listened politely and honestly and wondered how these two apparently sincere people could lie with such straight faces.

Looking back in retrospect, it should have been clear from the start that these objects seen maneuvering in the sky would have been piloted or controlled by intelligent entities. Thus,

seeing entities in relation to objects seen close at hand should have been expected.

It also should have been obvious that in addition to an alien interest in earth's advancing technology, prime interest would be in the harvesting and examination of earth's life forms, including human beings.

Our past, and indeed present, blindness to such things can in part be attributed to our egocentricity and geocentricity. We consider ourselves as the dominant species on the only world we know. We routinely eat, control and study lower life forms. If we wanted to study a woodchuck, we simply would pump a little gas down its hole, lift it out, study it and place it back. When it woke up, it would remember little or nothing of what had occurred.

In the light of our deeply ingrained self-centeredness, how could we even begin to conceive of unearthly super-intelligent entities that are able to periodically and instantaneously at will pluck human beings out of a car, field or building with a beam of light, study them, experiment on them and place them back exactly as they had been found with little or no memory of what occurred?

It would be even harder to conceive of entities with the ability to do the same thing on an apparent *non-physical* level. Some abductees report being abducted via an out-of-body experience into another dimension that looks and feels just as physical as the reality we know on an every day basis! These things are reportedly happening not only to just a few, but also to perhaps thousands of usually unsuspecting people.

Such experiences, for the most part, have been and still are imperceptible to the general populace who, like the persons in Hans Christian Andersen's story about the emperor who wore no clothes, have been programmed by society not to perceive them. Let me illustrate.

Not far from my home, the Federal Aviation Administration (FAA) operates a huge radar control center. Radar operators peer at their screens around the clock guiding hundreds of

aircraft from around the country and the world to safe landings at Logan International Airport in Boston, MA.

In addition to these aircraft, hundreds of other aircraft fly about the sky almost totally ignored by the radar operators. Why? Because only those equipped with transmitters called transponders are of interest, unless there is an imminent danger of collision with aircraft that they are controlling.

Society has equipped us with the transponders of social acceptance. Taboos do not only exist within primitive cultures. We who live in technological cultures are subject to them as well. Scientists create models of reality, the models soon are treated as reality, and we are told what can be and what can not be based upon a model.

Theologians, psychologists and philosophers also build models of reality. The models soon become dogma and we are told what can be and what cannot be.

Reports of UFOs (Unidentified Flying Objects), OBEs (out-of-body experiences), NDEs (near-death experiences), ghosts and a host of other “paranormal phenomena” do not fit these models. So, the reported experiences, like aircraft without transponders, are not being perceived as being part of reality.

People’s preconceived models have seemingly tamed reality by exclusion of things beyond their ken. But if history has shown us anything, it is that such models have had to be rebuilt or expanded time and time again, as we discover more and more about ourselves and the universe we live in. Reality is far from tame!

Over the last several decades, a number of scientists, philosophers and even some theologians have begun to peek over and expand the artificial fences they have built to keep out nasty things that don’t conform to the status quo.

Studies of the paranormal have moved from the grassroots of occultism to the study halls of universities. For a time parapsychology was recognized as a legitimate branch of science by the prestigious American Association for the Advancement of Science (AAAS) until conservative elements once again eliminated it.

Some medical doctors now conduct serious studies of the NDE and the related OBE. Their studies have been published in a number of books and journals. Hospitals now provide support groups for those who have had these experiences and find it hard to cope with them.

UFO sightings, of course, have been the matter of military and civilian studies for years. But the UFO abduction phenomenon is now in the process of finally being recognized and studied by both UFO researchers and health professionals.

A landmark comparative analytical study of UFO-abduction reports was conducted by Dr. Thomas E. Bullard and published in 1988.⁴ It was commissioned by the Fund For UFO Research.⁵ The 642-page, two-volume study catalogs, summarizes and then analyzes the sequence of events in over 300 abduction reports. In summary, Dr. Bullard writes that the reports show a great number of similarities, both major and minor—too many, in fact, for them all to be hoaxes or random fantasies.

Thus, the awareness factor of the UFO abduction and other paranormal phenomena is on the increase. Eventually, such phenomena may well become part and parcel of humankind's model of reality. However, history has shown us that such leaps of new knowledge and understanding of humanity and the universe did not take place overnight. The Copernican revolution and the Age of Enlightenment were painful processes. It took generations for humans to let go of scientific theories and theological dogma that had been held for centuries. New models of reality had to be constructed that would accommodate these radical new discoveries.

We who take their accomplishments for granted today may now be faced with a quantum leap of knowledge relating to the nature of humanity and the universe. Study of the UFO phenomenon may be the conditioning process that leads us to this end. The writing of this book and its contents are part of this process.

Like the proverbial donkey being led by a carrot, it would appear that those on the cutting edge of ufology, whether researcher, abductee or both, have been and will be the first to

bear the brunt of the revolutionary changes that lie ahead. One can only wonder how these changes will impact not only our culture, but the cultures of the world.

For many of us who are deeply involved in UFO abduction research, the contemplation of losing our once sure grip on reality has resulted in a deeply emotional response akin to that of the grieving process over a lost loved one. What you are about to read may have the same effect on you.

If so, I am sorry. Remember that contemplation and firm belief in something are two distinct frames of mind. I cannot prove the reality of the experiences that you are about to read about or the inconceivable conclusion that results from their study. It is up to you to consider and perhaps correlate them in light of your own world view and belief system.

Again, I must repeat my disclaimer that this book, like its predecessor *The Watchers*, is based upon a “what if” proposition. *The Watchers II* may deal with experiences and a conclusion that many will believe incredulous. But, it is my conviction that the *paraphysical* component of the UFO abduction experience must be responsibly investigated, recorded and studied. It may not only prove to be a legitimate constituent of such experiences, it may be its very quintessence.

May 14,1992, p. A1.

August 1991, pp. 82-92.

3 Return to Oz

*The “Oz Factor” is a set of symptoms very commonly reported by a witness to an abduction...time standing still...all sound vanishing...the impression of temporarily having left our material world and entered another dream-like place with magical rules, just as it did to Dorothy in the famous fantasy story The Wizard of Oz.*⁶

Jenny Randles

Over the years that have transpired since the publication of *The Watchers*, I have kept in close contact with the Lucas. There were a number of incidents Betty had told me about that I felt needed to be explored under hypnosis. My first curiosity centered upon an incident that Betty had written to me about in a letter dated June 26, 1989. Pertinent excerpts from this letter are as follows:

The early [June 2, 1989] morning hours were still and quiet with a little fog. For some reason, I had tossed and turned and could not sleep. (This is unusual for me. I'm usually out like a light.) I kept sitting up on the bed next to the window and peering out. I kept feeling as if I were being drawn to go outside, and had to fight hard against it. My shifting around started to wake up Bob. I heard something like a tree fall deep in the wood and again was just glued to the window with a feeling I must go outside! About 10 or 15 minutes later, I heard another tree fall much closer in the woods. But, there was no wind or breeze. No thunder and lightning. Just dead calm. No bird or insects sounds. Just dead calm. Again, I felt I've got to quietly get up and go outside, and felt as if my resistance was getting weak to this feeling and that I must go. Evidently, Bob was wide awake [when] I started to move downstairs, he asked where I was going. I said, "I've got the feeling I have to go outside!" He said, "You're not going anywhere!" It seemed as if his command broke the pulling feeling to go outside. I lay back down, but it still was a while before I fell asleep. I don't know if the falling tree has anything to do with the feeling.⁷

Later on in the morning, Bob and Betty walked out into the woods to search for the two trees that she had heard falling. They could only find one. It lay in the woods about 200 feet from the trailer and presented a bizarre sight. A perfectly healthy oak tree looked as if someone had taken a giant meat cleaver and sliced it in half vertically from the top to near its bottom. The nearby surrounding trees were unscathed. Startled, they reported the incident to the manager of the trailer park. After inspecting it, he said it must have got top heavy with water from rainfall.

But, it had not rained in the area for days.

Bob examined the fallen tree very carefully and photographed it. [See Photographs 1 and 2.] The wood fibers where it had been split were strong and healthy. He did note that some of the upper leaves of the tree appeared to be blistered. I explained what had occurred to my friend, Dr. Tom Dent, who taught botany at a nearby college. He examined the photographs and wood fiber samples taken from the tree. He thought that the incident was very strange, and he could offer no clues as to what could have caused such sudden and violent damage to an otherwise healthy oak tree. Little did we know at that time what hidden mysteries lay behind this seemingly isolated, but anomalous, event. There were clues, nevertheless.

Betty's feelings and environment just prior to hearing the trees fall had struck a familiar chord with me. Her atypical restlessness, coupled with the compelling drawing feeling against one's will and the unnatural quietness of the usual nighttime sounds of insects, has been reported by many just prior to an abduction experience. I have examples in my own files, and one can find many references to both of these effects in the Bullard study mentioned earlier. Before proceeding further, let us now lay the groundwork for the subject matter in this chapter by examining some instances of these typical UFO effects.

Betty had also experienced this typical phenomenon twice before, and relived it under hypnosis during our inquiries. One episode was her 1967 abduction at age 30 from her home at Ashburnham, Massachusetts:

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one
<p>Betty: And it's a reddish-orange light [shining through windows overlooking a field], and it's pulsating like a throbbing heartbeat, and we knew something was the matter there. [There was a power failure.] And I said [to the children], "Be quiet and quick, get in the living room and whatever it is will go away." It seemed like the whole house was like a <i>vacuum</i> over it, like stillness all around.... There are beings standing there, and they are</p>		

talking with me, but not with their mouths. They've got big heads!

Another example of silence was just prior to the appearance of an alien entity in her bedroom while she was getting dressed to go to an anniversary party:

The Watchers	Fowler	phase three
Betty: I'm in my bedroom and it's the weirdest thing.... It's so quiet here and, and...a while ago, I heard...the kids out in the other room and the television going.... It's Aino and Alice's anniversary party tonight, today. That's why I'm getting ready. And...I just have to put on my shoes and I'm all set. But, it's just so quiet in here, and I just can't move.... There's...a <i>being</i> standing there, [pause] He's communicating with me.		

Still another example of silence concerns one of the Weiner twins who was abducted with his brother and two friends from a canoe on Maine's Allagash Waterway. Jim Weiner was ten years old as he hurried home from an afternoon of sledding. Not wanting to be late for supper, he took a short cut through an open field. It was snowing lightly. Suddenly a pheasant flew up. As he glanced up at it, he saw a huge spherical object hovering just above him. Note the described effects as Jim relived the event under hypnosis.

<i>The Allagash Abductions</i>	Fowler
Jim: The air seemed...not heavy, but...pressure—like there's a pressure all around me. And it's getting—it's increasing...and I feel like I'm going to explode! Everything—it's just real still. <i>I don't hear anything?</i>	

a. Fowler, 1993, pp. 203-204.

Since Betty had mentioned both of these effects in conjunction with the mystery of the fallen oak tree, it was decided that Fred Max would concentrate on these factors during the first

hypnosis session of the phase four investigation on November 6, 1992.

I will not interject my analysis of the regression transcripts that follow until later on in this book. This tack will help preserve the spontaneity of Betty's experiences. However, from time to time I will insert clarifications.

Fred took some time to place Betty at ease with general conversation. He then settled her into a comfortable chair and adjusted the recording equipment. Then, speaking ever so softly with long pauses between his sentences, he began to induce hypnosis. The following transcript picks up his voice just when Betty has reached a deep state of hypnosis.

Fred: Imagine yourself, in bed with your husband, in the summer of 1989. It's morning, and you feel this growing desire, something is drawing you, to go outside. What are you experiencing?

Betty: I'm in bed, and Bob is sleeping beside me, to the right of me,

[sigh] and it's very, very quiet. And I shift a little in bed there. And so I shift over to my left and...it seems...still, so quiet. And I'm getting a strange drawing feeling, like I have to get up. And I'm getting up and pulling the covers away and to the bottom of the bed and stepping out there. And I'm feeling like I'm being drawn, and I'm fighting a little against it. I don't want to have this feeling. But I'm moving, *[sighs]* moving downstairs past the bathroom and then into the kitchen, and I walk out into the living room area and then back again. Something is pulling me towards the door. And I don't want to go! It's dark outside, and I'm fighting against whatever it is that's drawing me. And I pull away, and I go past the bathroom again, and I get up on the other landing and get into bed. And I try to lie down there, and Bob is so very still now, and I'm still getting this feeling. I've got to go outdoors. And...as soon as I lay my head back, I'm up—like I sit quickly up, and I'm like being pulled, and I'm out of bed again. And I'm moving down the area where the bathroom is and...through the door, and I'm unlocking the door, and I don't want to go out, but I'm...being pulled to go

out. The door, I'm opening it up, and I'm walking down the steps, and I'm standing on the landing. And it's so quiet all around, so quiet. It's so quiet. No insect sounds or peep frogs or anything. It's so quiet. And it's like haze down towards...the field. And it's so quiet. There's...a light over by the woods. It looks a light blue and.... Oh-h-h!
[panting] There's a blue ball of light that's just...right around through the trees, and it's just there. And I can't move, I can't get back in the trailer! [panicky voice]

Fred: Do you see it clearly?

Betty: Yeah, just a ball of light just hovering there....

Fred: Does it have a shape?

Betty: It's a ball. It's a blue ball of light. Oh-h-h!

Fred: You're OK, you're OK.

Fred stepped right in to ease Betty's trauma. He instructed her to begin to observe rather than relive what happened next.

Betty: I'm inside...the blue light. That ball of light shot out a light toward me. I don't know whether...I'm standing in that light or in that ball—I'm in that ball of light now.

Fred: What do you see?

Betty: I can see the trees, and I can see the ground and...the road, the dirt road there. And it's just there, and we're moving now. The ball of light is moving with me in it. I can see the trees. I'm up, I'm up so high.... We're going into the woods. [sighs] The ball of light with me in it is going into the woods, and I can see the trees right past the blue. [The blue ball is translucent.] I see...some clusters of tiny, different colored, very light, pastel colored lights. Just hanging like in the trees, like clusters of lights, balls of light. And they're about the size of, I'd say an orange or...a small apple.... They're just hanging there. And some of them are rolling on the branch, and they're rolling down the trunk of the trees, down, and they're going right into the ground. [Figure 1] They're disappearing, [panting and blowing out air]

Fred: Take it easy.

Betty: Oh-h-h! I'm in another room.

Fred: Relax, relax. Go now into a nice deep inner space where you're feeling a basking and a feeling of love and peace that protects your inner being by your faith in your own inner being. What are you fearing—that someone or the light would injure you?

Betty: No, I'm just feeling that blue light is pouring off me, and I can see a little person, a little being there. And he's just standing there. Oh, that blue light is just gathering together, and it's just pulling together and condensing into a small ball of blue light. [The light] drifts around and settles into the area by my head. And that little being is communicating with me somehow through the mind.



Figure 1. Betty floating in the bubble.

Fred: What does he say?

Betty: He's telling [me] I'm going to go with them, and he says to kneel down, and I'm kneeling down there...and he's going off to the side, and another being comes in, and he's got two things in his hand, and he's passing one to him, the small one that was there. [Figure 2]

Fred: Passing what, please?

Betty: A hood of some kind.

Fred: Like a hood that you wear on your head?

Betty: Yeah, it's put on his head, and he's putting one on me. And there's a hole in it, a big hole, *[pause]* Another being's coming in with another thing in his hand. And he's putting [the thing] inside that clear...glass or what—hood—it looks like it clamps right in, and...it's weird, because it's got sections to it and looks like water bubbling in it now. *[Figure 3]* And I can breathe real good, *[long sigh]* Oh, wow, this feels better. Oh, it's taking away my headache. Oh-h-h, *[sighs]* they're telling me that I have to follow them—that one, right there,

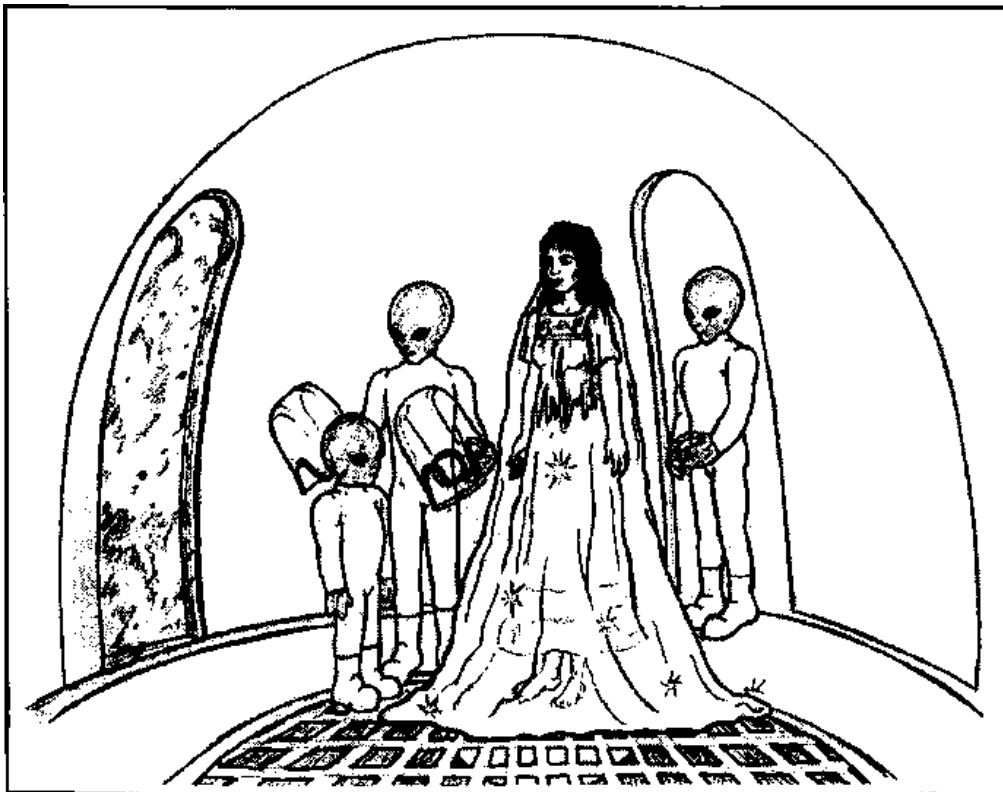


Figure 2. Greys preparing Betty.

the small one, with the hood over his head. And there's a door over there, but it's a weird door. It looks...weird, and I've got to follow him and get in back of him. I'm getting up, and I'm following him, and I'm walking, and my knees feel funny. And we're going in, through that door, and I can see him but... it looks weird because it looks like he's in jelly.

And I got to follow him—being cold—right into it. And right there, and it looks like a long thing of gray jelly, and it feels weird but comfortable around me, like...plunging through jello or something, and he tells me to stop.... I'm just there,

standing, in this gray mass of jello.... But it's weird. I can breathe really good. I see the thing that they put in there—that round thing. We're just standing there.

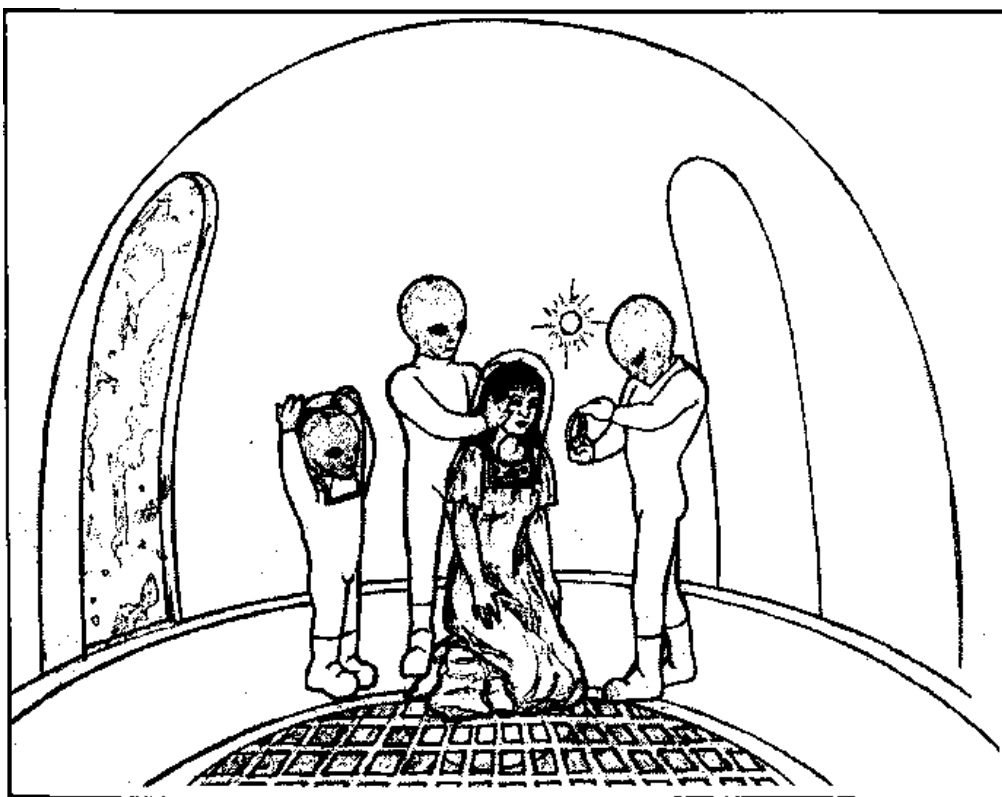


Figure 3. Greys placing a mask on Betty.

Fred: Are they friendly in the way they deal with you?

Betty: The small being just told me that they were going to take me some place.

Fred: Do they care how you feel?

Betty: I don't know. I don't know if they care or not.

Fred: Do they communicate with each other?

Betty: Yeah.

Fred: Do they appear to primarily agree with each other?

Betty: Yeah.

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Fred:	And do they appear to be as if they were giving each other new information or that they were acting on

	previous information?
Betty:	It's as if...each one of them knows what's got to be done. And it's not as if they were deciding on the moment. It's like they know what has to be done.
Fred:	What's the temperature?
Betty:	It's very comfortable. I don't know. It just feels comfortable, but it feels weird because I feel like I'm in a mass of jello.
Fred:	Could you draw this?
Betty:	I think I could. I'm not sure.
Fred:	...When I count to three, you may open your eyes, while still in your trance. Give me an idea of what this looks like. One, two three—open your eyes without affecting your trance. Here's a pen.

Betty, under hypnosis, proceeded to draw what she was reliving in her mind's eye. [Figure 4] Fred then proceeded to ask questions about the scene that Betty had sketched.



Figure 4. Betty and grey with masks in place.

Fred: You're in this? Your whole body is covered with it? How are you breathing?

Betty: With that hood and that round thing. Right on the mask here, the hood, there's a round thing and...I think it's water on the bottom, and...there's some other stuff here, and the water's bubbling. It feels comfortable. I can breathe real good.... Ah-h-h.

Fred: Is it wet?

Betty: It's like jello, a little bit like jello, but...weird. I don't know, weird. Feels...like jello, like the water won't get on me, but...I don't know how to explain it. Jello—it feels like jello. But the water in the jello—I don't know how to explain it.

Fred: That's all right. Where are you?

Betty: I don't know—I'm in this room, and it's all like gray jello or jelly, and there's a little being right there by me, and he's got a thing. I can see him. I can see through this real light...very pale, clear jello, and I can see him, but he doesn't have one of these round things here. He doesn't have anything. He just has that hood over him. That's all. This thing has

got something like...water, I think, at the very bottom there. It's bubbling, and...maybe that's...helping me to breathe. I don't know. It's other stuff in there, too. But, I don't know. It feels comfortable though. I feel comfortable.

Fred: What's on your feet?

Betty: I don't have anything on my feet. I got bare feet.

Fred: What else are you wearing?

Betty: Just...my white nightgown.

Fred: Are they...looking at you at this time?

Betty: That one's just looking. He's just there. He's just looking.

Fred: OK. Observing you for physiological changes?

Betty: I don't know. He's just...standing there, making sure I won't be afraid. I don't know. Because it's so weird. It's like being...surrounded by jello, like when you plunge your hand into a bowl of jello.... It's a weird feeling. It's just weird.

Fred: Did you ask them anything?

Betty: I don't know. I'm just standing there, because he's just standing there.... He probably could hear me, but I don't know...I'm just in there. And I feel comfortable in my breathing, so it's not bothering me, I guess, *[long pause]* Ah, he's starting to—oh, my head does feel heavy though. Oh, my head feels heavy, like lead. Phew! *[sighs]* He's moving a little bit, and I'm moving around with him, but I feel top heavy. Phew! Whoa, my head feels heavy. Whew!

Fred: How does it smell?

Betty: Can't smell anything but just fresh air, like clean fresh air.

Fred: Like very clean fresh air?

Betty: Yeah, it...makes me feel like spring—clean fresh air.

Fred: Are there any windows in this room?

Betty: I don't think so.

Fred: How is it lit?

Betty: I don't know—it's... a very pale watery gray, and it has light of its own, I guess, because I can see the little being there, and I can see my feet and my nightgown and my hands.

Fred: How many beings are there?

Betty: Just the one—the one in here with me.

Fred: The heaviness that you are experiencing—what do you attribute that to?

Betty: Oh, I don't know. It feels like a hangover. I don't... drink, but when...I was younger, I had beer one time, and I had a hangover, and this is what it felt like.

Fred: *[laughs]* Just relax. OK, it's not because of the hood then?

Betty: I don't know. I don't think so. I don't know. It might be. It's not the hood on top of my head. There's space above me. It's on my shoulders; it...comes down over my shoulders and rests...beside my breast...and goes up and around my back. My head is loose in here, but it feels heavy.

Fred: Are there other beings around you? Are you doing anything, or are you just physically immobilized?

Betty: I'm just standing immobilized in this jelly, but my feet are on the floor. I can feel it. I feel it. It feels like they're on the floor, and the small one is just standing there by me. There's only that one being there right now.

Fred: Are you trying to walk?

Betty: Yeah, he's turning and slowly moving and stopped, and it feels weird, and I'm trying to move in it, too. My head feels so heavy, it's like it's bobbing in this glass or this clear thing that's on my head. Just feels like it's swaying, and I don't know why, but the heaviness is starting to go a little bit, and we're moving...and he's moving and I'm moving still in the same direction, trying to go a little faster because I don't want to be left there alone. And *[long sigh]* we're out of that stuff.

Fred: Where are you now?

Betty: We're in that room. I feel better, and that small being's taking that thing off his head. Then, another one's coming in— a taller one—and he's telling me to kneel down again. And he's taking out...the middle thing that was on the hood. That's better. Now he's moving that hood, *[sighs]* Ah, it feels better. My head doesn't feel heavy anymore.

Fred: Where are you?

Betty: I'm in...another room, and I see...something like lights all blinking over there and [that] looks-like-glass thing. The being's talking to me. He says that he's going to take me...someplace, but I don't understand what he's saying. *[pause]* The smaller one is going out now, and the taller one's just there with me. He set that...hood on the side there and that glass round thing over there, whatever it was, with the water in it. *[pause]* Another one's coming out. The other one's going over to talk with him.... They don't talk with their mouth, they just communicate through their eyes.... Mental telepathy or something.... It feels like something's stopping, like we might have been moving....

Fred: Is there anything with you physically in the room that you are in? What do you see?

Betty: The blinking lights over there. The blinking lights off to the side there. And I see those glass, I don't know, square things or oval things, I don't know what they are.

Fred: Could you draw me what the room looks like?

Betty: I'll try.

Fred: Open your eyes without affecting your trance. Here's a pen.

Fred looked over Betty's shoulder trying to fathom what the strange things were that she was drawing. [Figure 5] After the sketch was finished, Betty continued to describe what was happening to her, and Fred continued to ask her questions.

Betty: That tiny blue light is in here again, next to me.

Fred: What do you mean, the "tiny blue light"?

Betty: That blue ball of light that was there after. *[The large blue ball of light that carried Betty up to the craft that then shrank to a tiny blue light.]*

Fred: Is it alive?

Betty: I think it is. It seems to be by itself and moves around.

Fred: Do you think it has an intelligence?

Betty: Yeah, yeah. I think it does because it is, I don't know, it might run by a machine or something. I don't know.

Fred: Does it appear to follow anything?

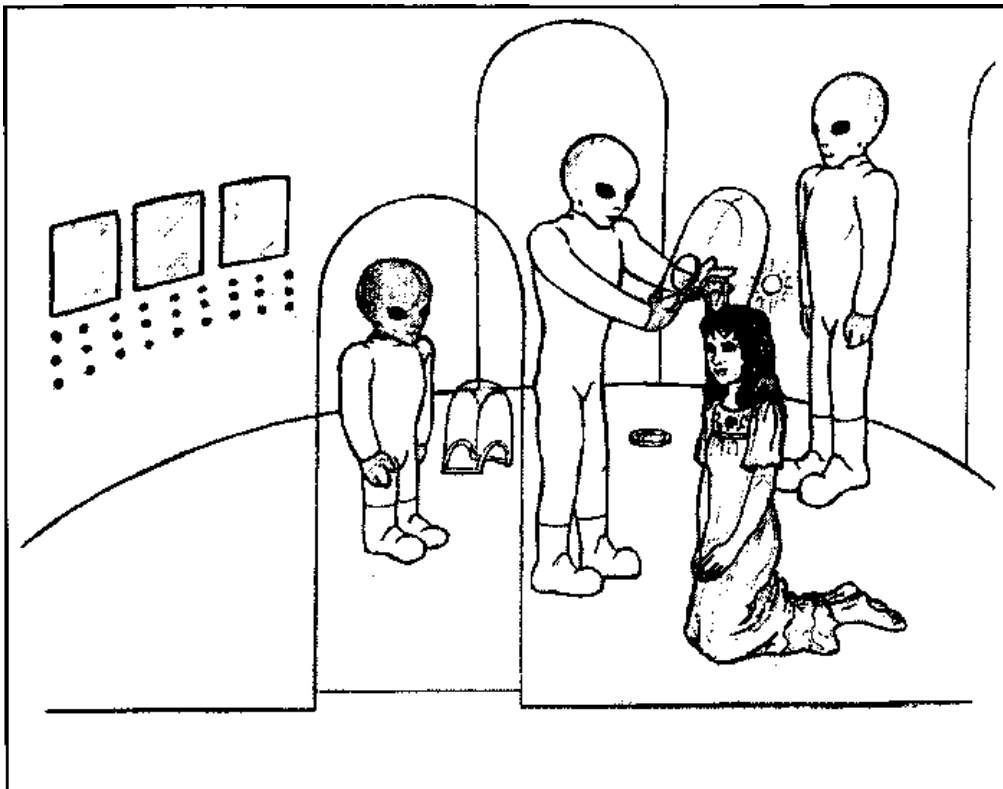


Figure 5. Grey removing Betty's mask.

Betty: No.... It's right up there. It's staying with me now.

Fred: What do you mean, it's staying with you?

Betty: I don't know, it's right up there. Right there.

Fred: Can you look at it easily?

Betty: Yeah, I can see it right there.

Fred: How physically large is it? Big as a basketball?

Betty: No, it's about the size of an orange.

Fred: Is it a source of illumination or is it something—

Betty: It's just a bright blue light, ball of light. It's just in the air there.

Fred: Do you feel a spiritual connection where you are and some thing you are interacting with in your environment?

Betty: I don't think so. It's all physical. I mean, there's beings. They seem...I don't know, just like the angel I saw before. They've taken me places before. I don't know if they're the same ones, but, they look similar. That light might be spiritual.

Fred: If you could focus on the light and focus in on the attitude that the light is emitting in your direction, what's it saying?

Betty: Nothing. It's just there, *[long pause]* We're moving now. We're being taken out of this room.

Fred: What makes you go?

Betty: Them.

Fred: How?

Betty: Through their mind, I guess—their eyes and their mind. They move me somehow.

Fred: Do they smile?

Betty: No. They don't. They don't have a smile like people do. They have like a thin slit for a mouth and they just...talk through their mind. There's no words...exchanged audibly.

Fred: Would their body language be classified as loose or tight or...?

Betty: No, they're sort of stiff, kind of stiff, rigid. And we're moving, moving out the room, and we're going outdoors, I think. Looks like outdoors or where it's awfully misty.

Betty was taken out of the craft by one of the small gray beings. The small ball of blue light moved along with her.

Fred: What do you smell?

Betty: Ah, a dampness.

Fred: Do they move like an animal or more like a robot?

Betty: More like a robot.

Fred: When they look at you, do their eyes appear more animal or robot?

Betty: *[pause]* There seems to be deep, deep intelligence, but seems like a robot.... I don't know how to explain it—seems very deep, like it goes right through you. But we're moving now, and we've left the area, and we're coming to something very bright up ahead, just moving along. And, we're stopping—I've been here before!

Betty gasped in amazement as she recognized the place where she had been brought as a teenager. It was the Crystal Forest!

[1](#)

January 3,1988, pp. 12-19.

[2](#)

March-April, 1992, p. 6.

[3](#)

October 11,1992, pp. 20-27.

[4](#)

Bullard, 1987.

[5](#)

P.O. Box 277, Mount Rainier, MD 20712.

[6](#)

Randles, 1988, pp. 22, 57.

[7](#)

Personal files.

4 The Crystal Forest

*Ray Fowler wrote three books on her experiences, but the events were so bizarre that UFO researchers were at a loss to separate reality from fantasy.*¹

Dr. David Jacobs

The Crystal Forest? Betty's past visit to this fairyland-like place is one of the bizarre events alluded to by Dr. Jacobs. Such a parapsychical experience would be dismissed as fantasy by most UFO researchers. Their reaction to Betty's description of her next visit will be equally incredulous. Let us now return to Betty as she relives her return to the Crystal Forest in the hypnotist's chair.

Betty's voice and facial expressions exhibited surprise as she recognized the place to which she had been brought in the fall of 1950 at age 13 from a field near her house in Westminister, Massachusetts.

Betty: I've been here before, and I know it. We're stopping, and...there's the things there—I've seen those before—and we're having to put on...shoes and stepping on them and [they are] sticking to my feet.... The little being's putting some on his feet, too, and we're going into that forest again where it's all glass. It's up ahead. I *know* this. After this mist clears, I know we must be going there, because this is so familiar to me. I've been here before. I know it.

Fred: Can you tell me what you're seeing?

Betty: There's...mist all around, but there's...these things that come out and there's the light in waves, like light rays. There's these glass—I don't know if they're glass. They're clear and they're just [like] clasp-on shoes.

Again, Fred left Betty under hypnosis and had her draw what she had just described. Betty had been made to wear these same type of glasslike shoes during the 1950 abduction. [Figure 6] A number of the shoes were laid out along a platform. Betty's feet stuck to the shoes as soon as she stepped

on them. Concurrently, little lights and what appeared as waves of energy appeared within them.

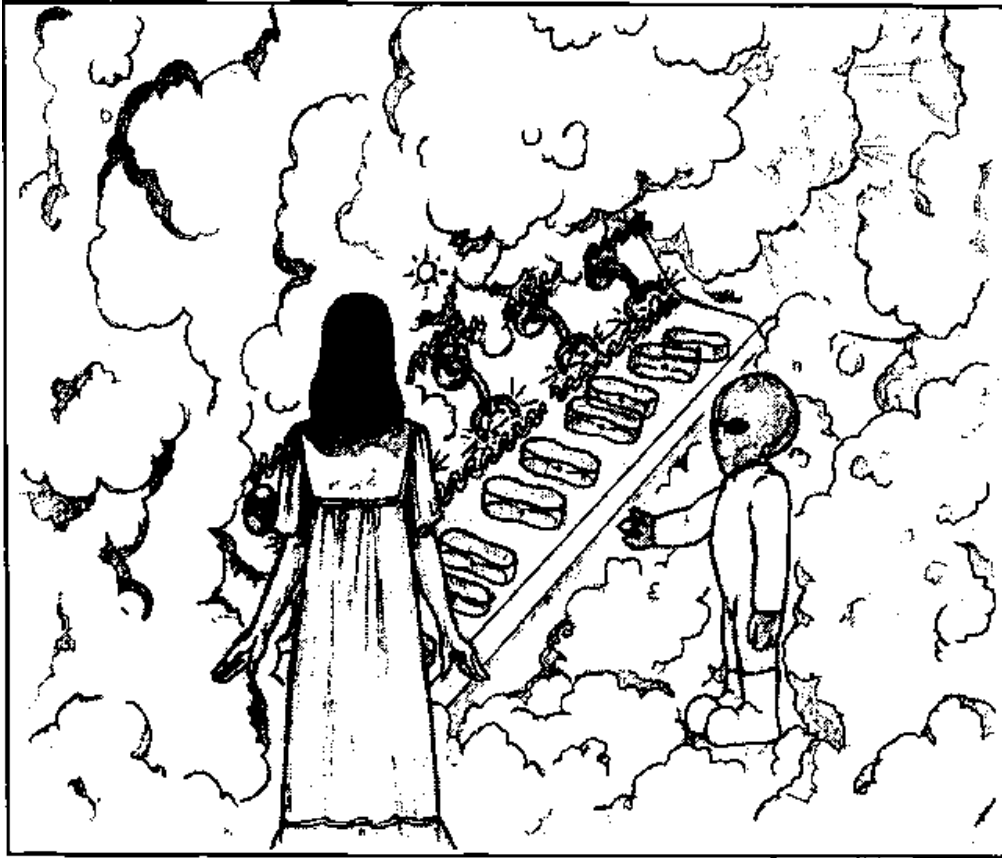


Figure 6. Betty sees the glasslike shoes that they will soon wear to walk in the Crystal Forest.

After Betty had completed the drawing, Fred again continued the questioning process.

Fred: Now, where are you physically located? In other words, are you near where you live, or are you further out...?

Betty: I don't...know. I just know I've been here before. That looks so familiar down here. It's those glass shoes and those things sticking out. I don't know...exactly, but there's light, and there's a crystal forest around here somewhere. And we're putting on our [glasslike] shoes. They just stick to our feet, and we're moving along through the mist now, and there's light up ahead, and there's the crystal forest. I can see it from here, and it's beautiful! Oh, it's beautiful, and that blue light is following me, too. I can see the blue light following us.

Betty was led into a strange forest where she had been as a teen in 1950. Both trees and living creatures appeared to be made or encased in a glass or plastic-like substance. They seemed to be in a state of suspended animation.

During her last visit as a thirteen-year old, Betty found that everything she touched came to life momentarily and then returned to its former state. For example, when she touched a glasslike butterfly, it came to life and flew for a moment. Then its colors faded, its form disappeared, and a bright blue-white tiny spark appeared in its place. This in turn changed into what looked like a drop of water which expanded to reform into the glass butterfly. The glasslike shoes seemed to provide insulation against such effects.

Also during the 1950 abduction, one of Betty's eyes was temporarily removed and a probe placed within her head. This same place had been referred to as "home" by the alien entities. While there, she was taken to meet with someone or something called the One. The details of the 1950 abduction are covered in *The Andreasson Affair—Phase Two* and summarized in *The Watchers*.

Fred next turned briefly to the nature of the alien beings and then asked Betty to continue to describe what was happening to her.

Fred: Do you have a sense of gender in relation to the beings?

Betty: They seem like they're male.

Fred: All?

Betty: The ones that are here. That one seems like it's male.

Fred: OK. Go on.

Betty: We're going up to the forest, and that blue light's with us too. And, I can see off to the side...it rolls up into a mountain, like a glass or a crystal-like mountain that goes upward. And, it's like a big gully—I don't know what you would call it. [*Betty is describing a round tunnel in the mountain that egresses at its foot.*] We're moving now into the crystal forest, and we're on a path. And there's...a huge

round ball that is moving up through the forest over in that deep thing that comes up all of a sudden and then just goes over [the tunnel] and just—I can see it over there, just hovering in mid-air. A big, big thing.

Fred: Do you have a sense of time?

Betty: No.

Fred: OK. If you could go back there, what questions would you ask the beings?

Betty: Not at this time, because everything is just unusual, and I'm just taking it all in.... That...ball of light—we're just walking along, and I see trees, and, oh, it's beautiful here! I asked him—I did ask him something! I'm asking him...“What is this?” And he's saying...something about light and refraction and, I don't know, I can't understand—something about dimension of light, the light, the refraction, I don't...understand what he's saying, and it's hard to repeat it.... We're just moving along now, and we're coming to something like a clearing off to the side here and trees 'round about it and we're—

Fred: Regular trees?

Betty: No, they're crystal trees, and now it's bright. It's bright in here and crystal all around. It's, it's fantastic! Oh-h-h, I hear.. .rumbling...off to the left there.

Fred: Is it day or night there?

Betty: It's very bright. It must be day. And I'm hearing rumbling off to the side. And, I don't know, but he's telling me to run! [*panicky voice*] I've gotta run! [*shouts in terror*] I've gotta run!

Fred: Just relax, just relax, relax, relax, relax. You have the ability to distance yourself from where you are. You have that power, [*long pause*] Imagine now that you are watching it with someone else. Now, where are you running to? Where are you going?

Betty: I don't know. I see...myself running...on a path and I think it was...because of that rumbling...that he was telling

me to run. I don't know why, but I'm running on that path, and I keep on running and running. [Figure 7]

It was an amazing sight! Betty's facial expression and body language were those of someone fleeing in panic. Her legs went back and forth in the chair as if she were running for her life as she breathlessly tried to explain what was happening to her.

Betty: And...he's [the gray being] in back, but he's not catching up to me, and I keep running and, I'm running and running. *[almost crying]* Oh, Oh!

Fred: All right. Relax, relax, relax, relax.

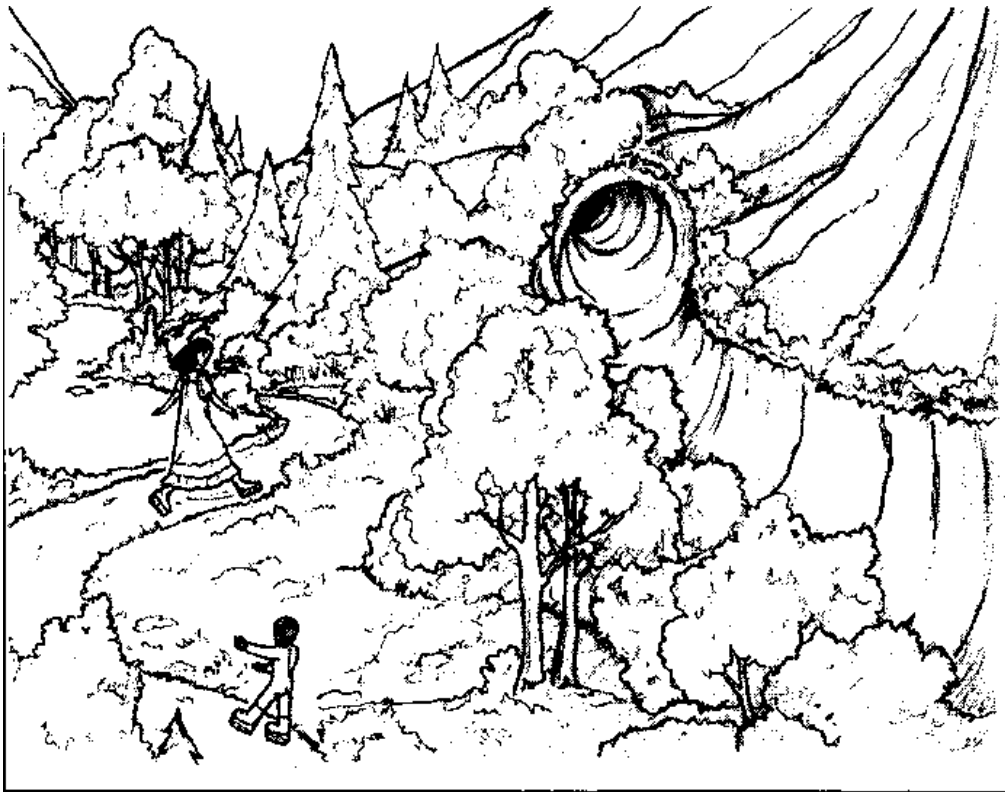


Figure 7. Betty running in a panic through the Crystal Forest.

Betty: I'm running from water—it seems like water. I've got to get out of this water!

Betty was now in a state of sheer panic. What we would find out later was that the glass shoes had come off when she had started to run. Apparently, she had been running over a glasslike body of water in suspended animation when the shoe came off her bare feet. This effected an immediate

transformation. Betty suddenly found herself sinking into and wading in running water.

At this point, Fred had no idea what was happening. All he knew was that Betty was suffering intense trauma. It was decided that in Betty's best interest, we would bypass this upsetting segment of her experience and move her ahead in time. This segment of her experience would be addressed at a future session after he had discussed the matter with her out of hypnosis.

Fred: Hey, go back. Why don't you relax, and we'll get you back here. Take it easy. Relax. Sit back. Sit back. Allow your mind to suspend its feelings and thoughts for a few moments. Suspend your feelings and thoughts and allow yourself to feel a deep feeling of relaxation, as one who is committed to your feeling of faith, in that you are protected. Whatever happened, happened. You are OK. It's OK. As you imagine in your mind, fast forward this event. Go to the next significant thing and tell me about it.

For the sake of continuity, excerpts will now be used from that future session where Betty finally was able to describe what was happening to her. Then we shall move on to what happened next, using excerpts from both sessions.

Betty was very nervous about going through this ordeal again. The emotions felt during her first session still preyed upon her mind. Fred first asked her to relate from conscious memory what had happened up to that traumatic point of her experience. She did this with perfect accuracy. Then Fred took an extra long time relaxing Betty under hypnosis. When he felt that she was ready, he began.

Fred: You're here right now with Bob and me, and you are protected. You have been through whatever you have been through. You were running. What were you running to?

Betty: The little being told me to run because there's a rumbling as if there's an earthquake or something. The ground feels like something moving, and I have to run. I have to run. And it's so hard to run with these shoes. They're just too hard! I'm trying to run with them! *[very upset]*

Fred: You made it through, remember. You did make it through. You went through that OK.

Betty: The small, little being is back there. I'm way ahead of him, and all of a sudden, there's bright light all over the place. Streaks of bright light. Streaks of bright light every place. And I'm trying to run, and as I'm running, *[breathless]* I can see like a mirror or something from those streaks of bright light, and I hit the sheet of bright light and my shoes fall off....

Betty's voice again sounded terrified as she relived what must have been a horrifying experience. Again her legs moved in a running motion as she is relived her flight under hypnosis.

Betty: And [the glass shoes] went flying, and I'm falling backwards. I'm falling in some water! And...I've gotta get out of this water! I've gotta get out of this. *[screaming, breathless and can hardly get her words out]* And...I'm out of the water. [Figure 8]



Figure 8. Betty falls into the crystal lake.

Fred: OK, you're all right. You're OK, you're OK.

Betty: And I'm...on the shore, and I'm just sitting there, and that small being is coming up to me now. *[out of breath]* And I'm asking him what happened. And he says—I feel so out of breath—Oh-h-h, phew! *[catches her breath]* That small being told me that.... Oh, there's bright light all over the place here. He says that the One has moved to open the Great Door. The Great Door is open. Oh-h-h, the Great Door has been opened. It's so bright! So bright in here. Oh, and I see...something coming. There's...such a bright light, and there's...beings coming and they're all light—they're *light* beings and they're...moving with something. Oh, I feel cold from that water. It's so strange. Oh, the ground around me and the water all is color. Everywhere I touch...turns to color. Oh, it's cold here. I'm cold, *[shivers]* Those...light beings are coming over, and they got this barrel that is moving, and it's revolving, and they're not even touching it. Two of them...have got some strange looking thing in their hands with...things on the end of it. They're moving over toward me. That small being is picking up that shoe that flew off my foot, *[pause]* That...light being is going on the water and picking up that other shoe that flew over there. Oh, I left a big hole in that water. *[The water had solidified back into the glasslike material that made up the forest.]* There's no water there. It's like glass, but there's like a hole of some kind. *[Figure 9]*

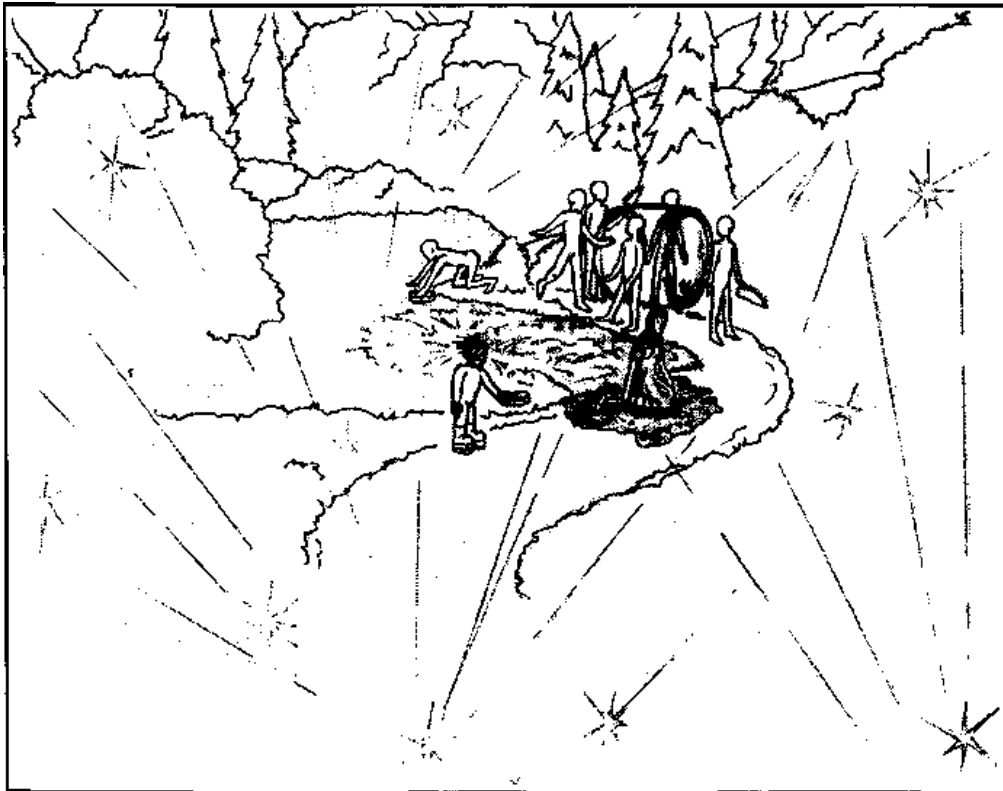


Figure 9. A grey helps Betty out of the crystal lake.

Fred: What is the temperature?

Betty: C-C-Cold. I feel very cold right now. I've got water on me. I'm drenched.

Fred: Remember, you are reliving this in part of your mind. The other part of your mind is here under a warm blanket, a warm chair and a warm room with warm friends. Could that be ice that you went through?

Betty: No, it was water, crystal water, and as I fell into it, it became...like water, blue water....

As mentioned, just as inanimate things of glass in the forest came alive when Betty touched them, the crystal or glasslike water became liquid water when Betty ran onto it with bare feet.

Betty: Everywhere I touched just came to life. The crystal is no longer there—it came to life like living water. It was splashing all over the place, and when I crawled up upon the ground, it turned colors. The grass turned green, and the pathway turned an orange color. Even now I can touch something, and it will turn color. All around me is...just

in my area, is color, just color—all over there and all around me. I'm drenched. They're bringing that thing—that clear barrel—that's turning [revolving], and they want me to get inside it, and I'm getting inside that barrel. Oh-h-h. *[sighs]* Oh, I feel very relaxed in here. It's warm. I feel as if... whatever that water [on me] is, [it] is just drying up into sparkly crystals—all falling [off me]...this barrel they got me in. And one of those light beings has those things, and they're leaving it to pick up all that ruffled water, I guess, or something. It's smoothing out that path, and there's two or three of them over there smoothing out the crystal lake part, or pond. [Figure 10]

The light beings carried instruments that were designed to restore the damage done to the crystal path and pond caused by Betty when she lost the insulating glass platform-like shoes.

Betty: Those tiny, tiny sparkles and it's smoothing out. And in here [the barrel] it is like all sparkles, crystals all around me like.... I'm inside that barrel thing that goes around. And it stopped, and they put me inside it, and I felt warm. It feels like it's drying me off. And there's...crystals forming from the water that has been on me, and they're all around inside here. *[The environment inside the barrel caused the natural water on Betty's body to change back into a crystal form.]* I can pick them up and just hold them up in my hand, and they broke down in there into sparkly crystals. They're like sparkly crystals. And they're coming over. The small being is telling me to put my foot out.



Figure 10. Betty is helped into the barrel, as light beings repair the hole in the crystal lake.

And he's...putting that glass shoe on me again. And the other light being there is bringing over that other shoe, and he's putting that shoe on me, and it sticks right to my foot.

[The entities again insulated Betty's feet from the floor or ground of the Crystal Forest.] It's so bright. They're telling me to get out of the barrel, and I'm getting out of the barrel now, and I'm standing up. The beings are taking those sparkly things out of the barrel and sprinkling them on the pond. They're just throwing them on the pond, and it's smoothed out.

The strange instruments carried by the light beings removed the crystal water that had materialized from the natural water on Betty's body and restored them to their proper place upon the glasslike pond in the Crystal Forest.

Betty: Oh, and there's that ball of blue light again right next to me. It's right there, and it's about the size of an orange. It's just there, and it's still like cleaning up or something. *[The light beings are using the instruments they carried to finish cleaning up the disruption in the Crystal Forest caused by Betty when she lost the insulating glass shoes.]* And they [are]

finished. They turned around that barrel there, and they're going up the path. There's a path that leads up there. And still the ground feels kinda shaking, like something's moving, and I see that big ball over there—big glass ball. *[Apparently an on-coming glass ball was causing the ground to vibrate.]* And it's coming towards me. [Figure 11] It's coming over toward me. It's just sailing —coming nearer toward me. Oh, it just enveloped me. I'm just moving along. Oh, I feel so comfortable. I'm just moving, and the blue light is in here. And they left that little being back there, I can see him as we move. We're moving over the crystal trees, and I can see... mountains. They go up, curve upward, and we're going down into a circular thing [the tunnel in the glasslike mountain]. We're going down below, and it feels light in here with the blue ball of light, and we're going through a tunnel. [Figure 12]



Figure 11. Betty and a grey watching a giant glass ball roll towards them.

This appeared to be the same type of vehicle and tunnel that Betty had been transported in during her 1950 abduction as a teen.

Betty: And we're just moving along through a tunnel, and the tunnel is lit in some spots. We're moving along in this tunnel, and it seems like I'm very relaxed. That blue ball of light is in here with me. It seems like I'm suspended in the center of this huge ball, and it's moving, and I see light up ahead. And the ball is just floating, and I see the bright light and I can see...below there, there's all sorts of balls of clear glass, I think. I don't know. They're all sizes down there.

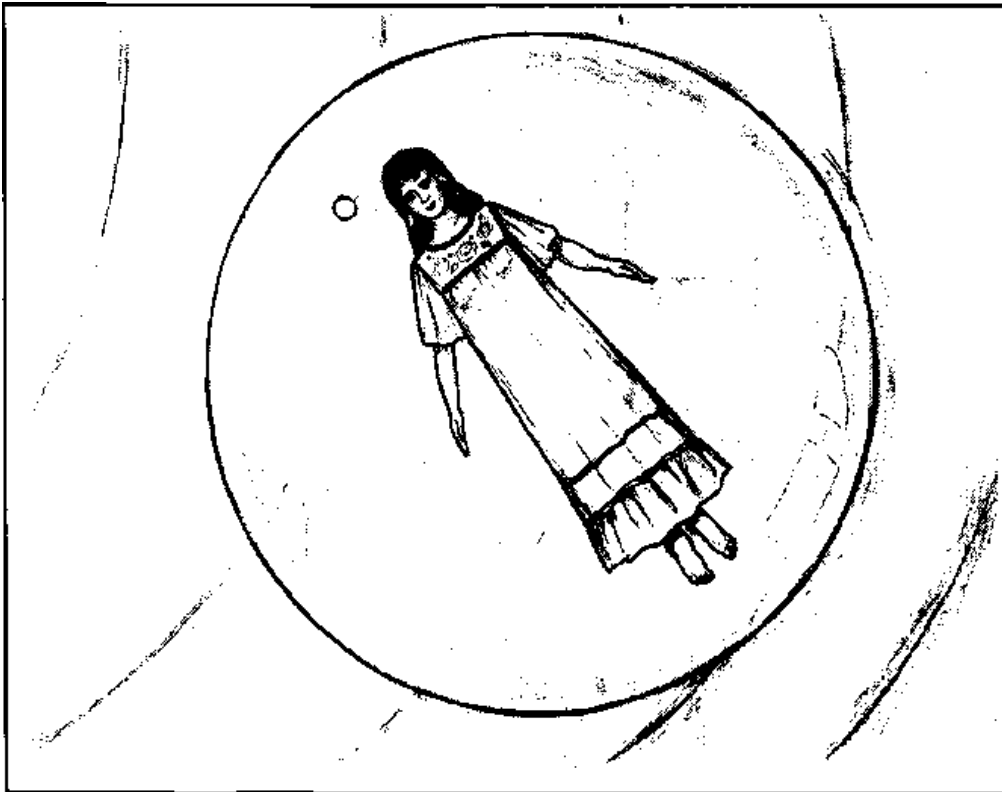


Figure 12. Betty floating in the giant blue sphere.

Fred: What are you in?

Betty: I'm in this big glass ball, I think, and it's all lit up, and there's that blue light right here, right beside me, and I'm just like hanging there inside and looking.

Fred: What are you standing on?

Betty: Nothing. I'm just—

Fred: Nothing?

Betty: I'm just in that inner thing, and I'm looking down, and I can see way down there those balls, all different sizes of balls, clear crystal balls, and we're moving toward it.

Fred: Is the blue light in the sphere with you?

Betty: Yes.

Fred: Is it the same size as before?

Betty: Yes, it's the size of an orange.

Fred: Has it the same intensity?

Betty: Yeah.

Fred: Does it appear to try to communicate with you?

Betty: No, there's no communication. It's just there. We're just moving along. It [the blue sphere] stays right with me, but I'm just...suspended there.

Fred: Something like in an apartment store?

Betty: I don't understand what you mean.

Fred: In an apartment store, they have video cameras that can move around.

Betty: [The blue sphere] is not attached to anything. It's just...free.

[It is floating in the air beside her.] It's just a ball, a blue ball of light. We're moving downward. We're moving down by those other spheres, and we're stopping right by them. They're on top. I'm being lowered, and that blue light is still coming with me.

Fred: Is the blue light always in the same shape you first saw it?

Betty: Yeah.

Fred: Exactly?

Betty: I think so. I'm not sure. I haven't been watching it all along.

Fred: Do you feel protected by the blue light?

Betty: Yeah, I think I do. I feel better that something else is in here with me than being all alone. We're stopping. I'm being moved out, and there's another ball there, and... there's beings coming out of it, only that one's metal. *[This ball is*

made of metal] They're standing there, and we're just looking over at all...the...crystal-like balls that are there and light all around. And I'm asking what they're all about, and he's telling me. He says they are intelligence. Those are intelligence. Those...orbs—he called them orbs—they are record keepers of intelligence, they can become small as what we know as atoms, or they can become large, but they each are intelligent, just as the earth and the moon and the sun are intelligences and all the planets are intelligent. They have an intelligence of their own. They're living.

Fred: Are they a good intelligence?

Betty: I don't know. There's one popping up right now, with bright light. It's just popping right out of there. [Figure 13]

Fred: Did the ball of light seem like a secretary recording your experiences?

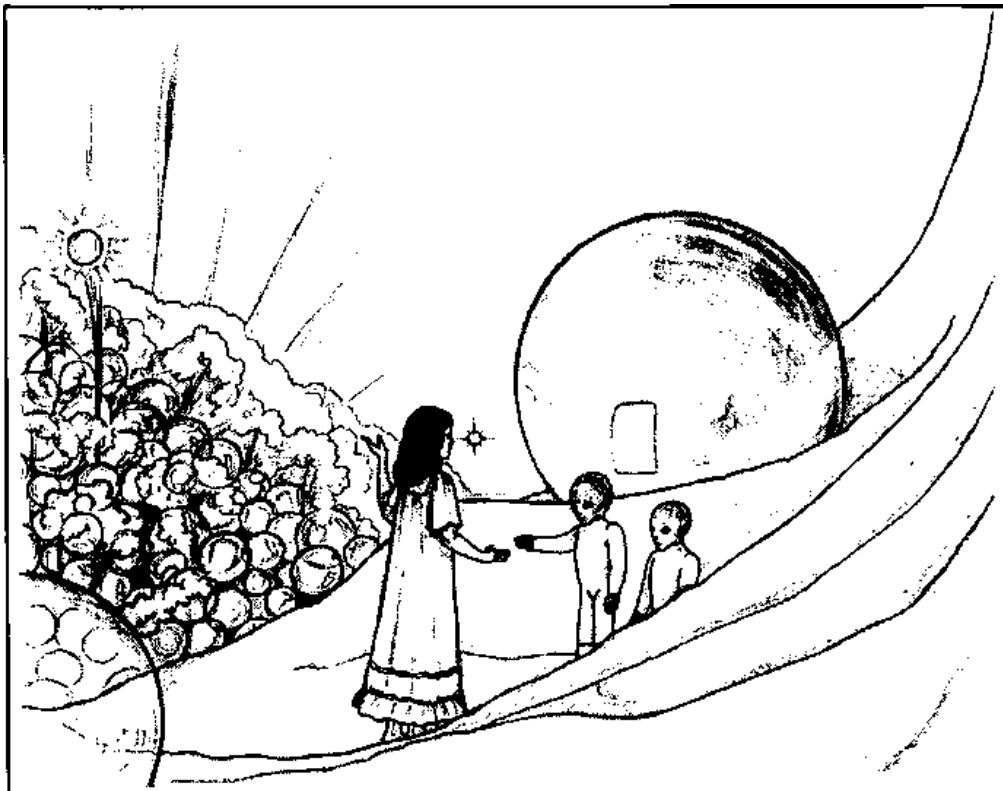


Figure 13. The greys explain that the tiny orb of light is a record keeper of intelligence.

Betty: *[Betty thinks that he is talking about the glass spheres.]* They're saying that they are record-keepers of all intelligence, and that they're all around us, everywhere around

us...but our eyes cannot see them. And they collect all knowledge and intelligence. They're record-keepers... recorders of it somehow. They're around about everything and everybody. That one popped up with bright light. It seemed as if it got out amongst all the others there. It popped right up and with bright white light. It just popped right out of there. There's like a light around, too, and, and stuff like steam comes up. *[pause]* They're telling me that I've got to go with them now.

Fred: Have to go where?

Betty: Go with...the beings there and having to get in back of one, and the other one is following. We're going into that round metal-like craft.

Fred: Will you tell me what the craft looks like?

Betty: Round and it's real big and round, and it's silvery.

Fred: Does it have windows?

Betty: No. No windows at all. There's a door, but you can't see that door until it opens up. It's very shiny, almost like a mirror. The silver is so shiny, it looks like a mirror, and in a matter of fact, it reflects a lot of...those [spheres] down there and that tiny ball of light there is showing up as it follows me. They're telling me that they're going to take me some place to see somebody. And I get in back of one and the other [in back of me], and we're moving along and taking me into that ship.... *[pause]* We're going inside that craft, we're just swooping in, and I'm standing there, and he said that I'm going to a very high place.

As Betty repeated his words, we could never have guessed what he meant by them. First, we wondered where she was physically located right now in her mind's eye. Secondly, where was this very high place where they were taking her? Let's take these one at a time.

First, where was this crystal forest located? During her 1950 abduction, we found that it existed somewhere within an underground site with an icy underwater entrance. Earth is the only planet in our solar system that has oceans. Its icy regions

are located at its poles. Could it be that Betty was still on Earth somewhere under the Arctic or Antarctic circles?

A hint of this possibility came out during a hypnosis session when we were investigating Betty's UFO abduction experience in 1967. This was, if you recall, our initial enquiry into the Andreasson case. At this particular hypnosis session, questions were raised about the origin of the aliens. We were interested in what Betty may have been told of this by the aliens. The following is a pertinent excerpt from that session.

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one
Betty: Some...come from realms where you cannot see their hiding place. Some from this very earth.... Yes, there is a place on this very Earth that you do not know of.		

And, where was this very high place that Betty was going to visit? Again, it seems as if Betty may already have been taken there during the 1967 abduction.

In 1967, Betty was apparently taken by a small craft to a larger craft where she was cleansed by a machine prior to a physical examination. From there she seems to have been prepared for a further trip to a strange realm. After arrival, the craft seemed have butted up against a tunnel carved out of stone. Betty, accompanied by two beings, floated down the tunnel above a black track. She egressed briefly into an area with a red atmosphere where strange red creatures were kept. From there she moved into a huge expanse with a green atmosphere. As she * floated above one of many tracks that resembled a roller coaster, she could see what appeared to be domed structures in the distance. She also saw water, plant life and a strange pyramid far below.

When we asked her if she had been brought to another planet, Betty replied:

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one

Betty: 1 was taken to the high place, higher than their home planet.... It is not a planet, it is a place.

These curious answers given by Betty at a hypnosis session held in 1977 coursed through my mind as I pondered about the whereabouts of the Crystal Forest and the very high place. Were the high place of 1967 and the very high place of 1989 one and the same place? Were they different terms for different places? What was meant by the word “high” or the remark “higher than their planet”? The complete answers to these questions are yet to be resolved. But, in terms of a common definition of the word “high,” the place to which Betty was being taken was very high indeed. The craft carrying her was on the way to dock with a huge mother ship drifting somewhere in the recesses of outer space.

5 Mother Ship

*Some of the most startling formation cases on record are those in which a large central object is observed in the process of launching or taking on board smaller objects, very much like an aircraft carrier or mother ship.*²

Richard H. Hall

The above statement refers to witnesses who observed a distant interaction between a mother ship and its brood of smaller craft. Betty Luca is about to describe an incredible experience. She was privileged to experience this dual interaction not as a mere observer, but as an onboard passenger! Now, we have the wonderful opportunity to share this marvelous experience as Betty relives it under hypnosis.

Betty stood submissively within the bright silver spherical craft for a short time before she felt it begin to move.

Betty: We’re just standing there. And the [craft] is moving along. And we’re moving away from that bright light, and it’s very dark now outside. They’ve got...a window, but...it seems to blend right in with the wall. But you can’t see the window from the outside.

Betty was surprised. The window through which she was gazing, like the door, had not been seen on the outside of the craft. The window behaved like a one-way mirror.

Betty: It's...open [transparent], and we're moving. We're standing there. Oh, and my fingers hurt from whatever is moving or—ow! The tips of my fingers hurt. We're moving along. It seems like we left the very bright area where the orbs were, and we're moving out into darkness, real dark. It looks like space, like there's stars there or lights—scattered lights all around. There's one being on both sides of me. And we're moving along...and it's very dark outside. It's light inside, but it's dark out there, and I can see lights go by...a lot of lights now out there, a lot of lights. We're just moving. *[pause]* They're taking me...some place. Somebody else wants to talk with me or see me, I think. They...don't say who it is.

Fred: When you say “they,” are you saying that more than one being is talking to you at a time?

Betty: The two of them think [alike], you know? Like when...one is talking to me, it's like they're both talking to me because they have the same thoughts.

Suddenly Betty stopped and paused. Even with her eyes closed, the expression on her face showed utter amazement. We wondered what in the world she was looking at. We soon found out that what she saw was definitely not in the world. Far from it!

Betty: Oh, wow! Whoa!

Fred: What's happening?

Betty: Ah-h-h, it's a thing up in there in the darkness, and it's huge! Oh, we're coming up to something that is big—really, really big. Hanging in space. It's long, and it has like wheels, on this long thing, that moves. There's wheels, two wheels right in the front and the back that move one way and the middle wheel travels this way...and there's an end that is lit up. There's lights all over the place. We're just moving closer and closer toward this long thing.

Betty drew a picture of what was astonishing her. [Figure 14] The sketch again depicted a gigantic tube-shaped vessel floating against a jet-black backdrop punctuated by hundreds of stars. It dwarfed the tiny craft carrying her. The huge ship had a metal-capped transparent enclosure in front that contained many red and white lights. Within the enclosure, Betty could see three protruding tongue-shaped tiers. The cylinder itself was girdled by three rotating rings, which Betty referred to as “wheels.”

One ring was located near the front end of the craft, another one in the center and the other near the end. The three rings had evenly-spaced orifices along their left sides. The orifices on the rotating rings

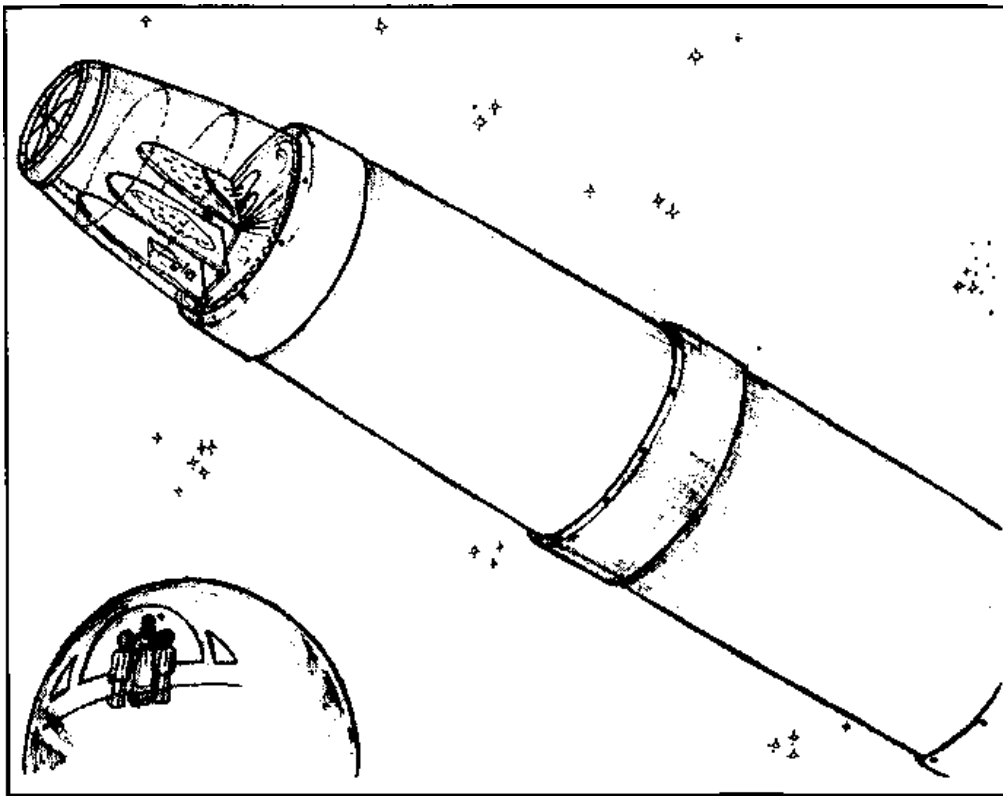


Figure 14. The gigantic tube-shaped vessel to which Betty was brought.

provided reference points for Betty to note that the outer two rotated clockwise and the inner ring rotated counter-clockwise.

Fred, as usual, gave Betty a strong post-hypnotic suggestion to remember and make detailed drawings later. The figures in this book are those drawings.

What is extremely interesting, if taken at face value, are these subsequent detailed drawings of the craft. Betty has a near-photographic memory, and her graphic drawings depict several descriptions not extracted during the hypnosis sessions.

When queried about these apparent extra details, Betty told me that somehow she knew that they existed, but she could not explain to me how she knew. Perhaps we should have been more thorough in asking her to describe the craft, because subconscious memories of these details apparently existed and surfaced in her drawings.

These new surfacing memories may be a result of Fred's post-hypnotic suggestion to remember more details, or they may be products of Betty's imagination. Betty indicated in one drawing that the orifices on the rotating wheels could release a steamy vapor that would envelop the whole craft in a cloudy mist from stem to stern. [Figure 15]

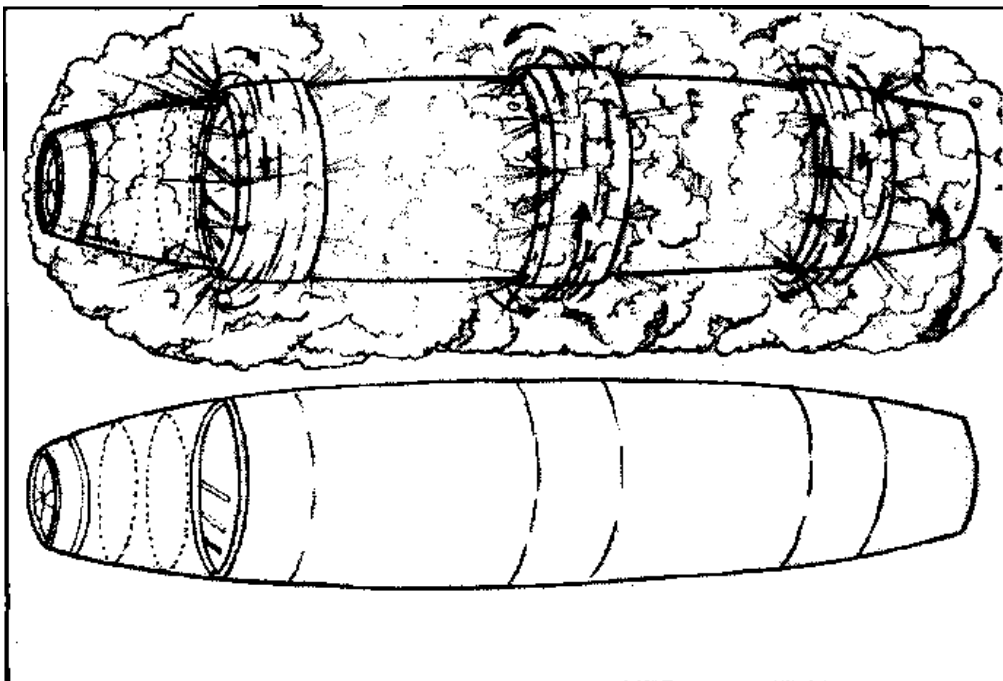


Figure 15. Rotating wheels of the space craft released steamy vapor.

This description certainly matches one of the major characteristics of what are called Type II Cloud Cigar UFO sightings. Such cloudy vapor is often noticed during daylight UFO sightings involving huge cylindrical-shaped objects. We

will discuss this similarity in detail in chapter fifteen as one of a number of pertinent parallels to the Lucas' UFO experiences.

Betty also related to me a number of other descriptions of the huge vessel. She noted that: ³

The inner part of the craft was not affected by the outer rims and exterior skin.

As the craft containing Betty approached closer to the massive cylinder, she continued to describe it in detail.

Betty: We're...coming closer and closer to this long... cylinder thing. And it's lit up red at one end—low light. And there's lights around those wheels. And we're moving closer. It's got a...long...glass-thing there...that we're headed toward.... I can see that it's like...a glass enclosure all over... through that window. I can see it through that window. It's a glass enclosure. Wow! Oh-h-h, we're going inside. We're going to go inside. I can see it. It's like clear glass—but it's not clear glass. It's red because of the light.... There are red and white lights there.... Something is opening up for us to go inside.... It looks like there's three levels that stick out, and we're going into something that opens like...a steamer. I don't know how to explain it.

A steamer? I asked Betty what she meant when she used this term to describe where the smaller craft was about to enter the large cylindrical craft. She explained that it was similar to the sectioned diaphragm that lets out steam in an appliance used to steam vegetables.

Later, when she sketched this device, it laid my confusion to rest. The entrance to the huge craft reminded me of a camera diaphragm that opens to let in light to expose a film and then closes. Similarly, the huge diaphragm at the front of the hovering vessel swung slowly open.

Betty: It opens, and we're getting ready to go in.... I can see it even closer now. There's three levels there, and there's big indents. The craft is moving with us, and we just keep on going. We're moving up closer. Oh, there's some other crafts there too, in those indented bowl-like things. And it looks like there's some pipes or something close by. In each one of those

indents is some pipes. We're moving along slowly, slowly and I can see big doors and stairs that curve around and lights all around the edges. There's a lot of stuff here.... The craft is setting down in one of those indented [berths], and it's slowly settling down there, and we've landed. We're just slowly going in, going, going in...slowly setting down.... And it looks like there's steps there, too. We're just standing there and waiting...until it's settling down in that [berth]. It looks like steps, and it looks like there's some silver there, too. Some silver and some gold.

Fred: What are you seeing?

It was hard to visualize what Betty was seeing, so Fred stopped Betty again and had her draw what she was viewing while she was still under hypnosis. [Figure 16]

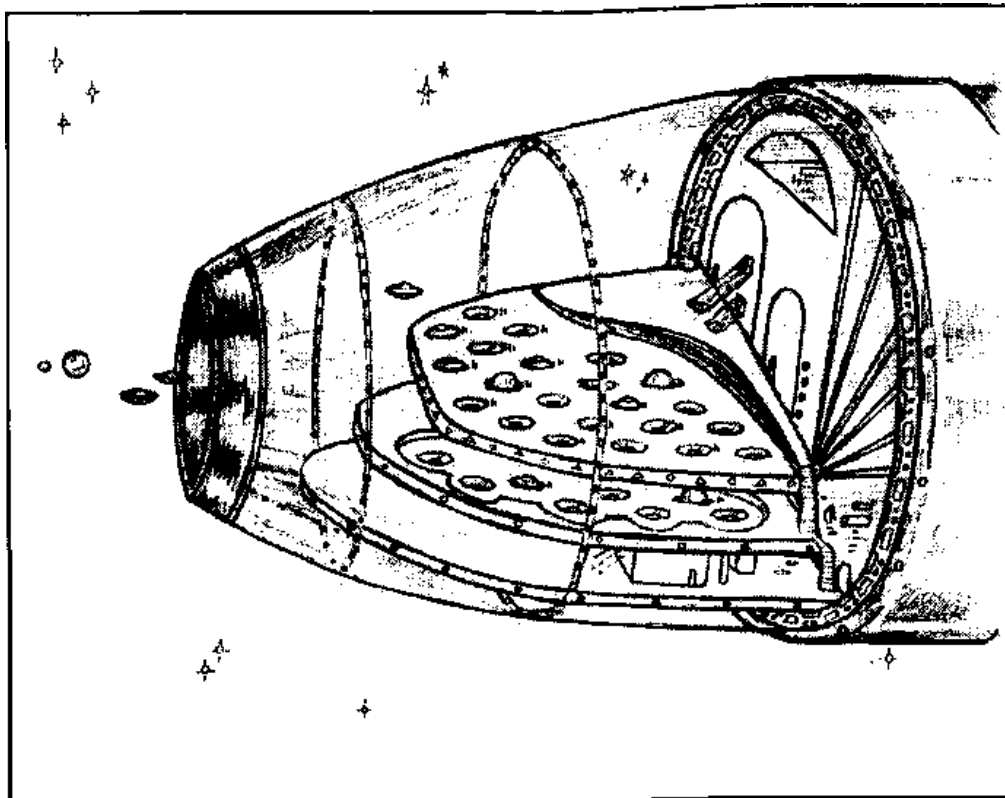


Figure 16. A detailed view of the mother ship.

The end of the gigantic mother ship that the small craft approached appeared to be constructed of glass reinforced by metallic rings. She observed that the surface of the three protruding tiers within the glass enclosure contained indented

bowl-like docks of disk and globe-shaped craft. Each dock had one long and one short upright pipe located beside them.

In her drawing, Betty sketched several alien craft to show how the craft she was on had entered the mother ship. Betty explained to me that the three tiers containing the multiple landing berths for smaller craft could be withdrawn into the craft's body. Later, Betty was able to provide other detailed drawings of the craft's exterior and interior.

A tinge of envy swept through me later as I gazed at her final artwork. I imagined how I would feel if treated to the magnificent sight that greeted Betty's eyes.

Once the smaller craft docked, Betty and the two entities disembarked. One could never have guessed what she would experience next while aboard what seemed to be an alien mother ship floating in outer space.

Fred: Where are you now?

Betty: I'm inside that silvery craft looking out the window at everything there. Beautiful. It's huge. We're just there standing—waiting, I guess, *[pause]* Looks like those are stars out there. Think it's black with stars out there. And I'm looking through this window and through another, *[pause]* We're just waiting there. I...see someone coming now. There's someone—there's a tall person coming, dressed in white.

Fred: Human person?

Betty: Yeah, real tall and coming down those stairs.

Fred: A man or a woman?

Betty: It's a man.

Fred: Do you know him?

Betty: N-n-no, it looks like someone I've seen before though, some people that were real tall. They're real tall.

Betty had met tall persons like this during her abduction experience as a thirteen year old in 1950 and again during a shared OBE abduction with Bob in 1978.

Fred: What color hair?

Betty: Whitish.

Fred: Age?

Betty: I don't know. Probably...I don't know.

Fred: Caucasian?

Betty: Pale. White, pale skin.

Fred: Friendly?

Betty: I don't know. He's coming up to the craft and we're coming out. *[pause]* Yeah, he seems friendly.

Fred: What's he wearing?

Betty: Just a long white robe.

Fred: Something you'd buy in a department store?

Betty: No. No. But...I've seen people like him before.

Fred: Does he look like someone you'd meet on the streets of a city?

Betty: No.

Fred: Why not?

Betty: He's unusual looking.

Fred: Well, aren't there a lot of unusual people?

Betty: Not like this. This man's real tall with white hair down to his shoulders and pale skin.

Fred: What's on his feet?

Betty: Nothing. No...shoes. Just bare feet.

Fred: Is he near you?

Betty: No.

Fred: How far away is he?

Betty: He's just outside that...silver craft-like thing. He's motioning for us to follow him.

Fred: Is he wearing any jewelry?

Betty: No.

Fred: Are you still dressed the same as you were?

Betty: Yes.

Fred: You're still in your nightgown?

Betty: Yes. We're just going up those stairs.

Fred: What's the temperature like—comfortable, hot, cold or what?

Betty: Comfortable, very comfortable. Very comfortable, and we're following him.

Fred: How well lit is your view?

Betty: Oh, it's bright here. Very, very bright. But you can see out doors, and it's like space or stars or lights.

Fred: What's the source of light [inside the craft]?

Betty: I can't see its source. It's everywhere.

Fred: Does this man smile at you?

Betty: No.

Fred: Or say hello?

Betty: No.

Fred: Does he in any human way acknowledge your existence?

Betty: Yeah. He looks at me. I'm just following them and we're going up the stairs. We're on top of the stairs now and walking over. We're going over to the door that leads inside this...long thing. The two...are staying in there to the side, and he's telling me to come along. I'm walking on my own! *[sounds very surprised]* I can't believe it. Most of the time when I'm with [them] they float me along, but I'm walking all on my own.

Fred: What does the ground feel like underneath your feet?

Betty: Smooth, very smooth.

Fred: And is it warm or cold or... ?

Betty: Very...comfortable. We're just walking, and I'm following him, and we're just walking along, and I can see.

Fred: Is it hard or soft?

Betty: No, it's hard. The floor is hard, but it's smooth, and it feels comfortable. I can see some things that we just passed there, and there seems to be other rooms. There seems to be some doors open there, but they're not like our doors. We're just moving along. It's very bright in here. We're walking up some more steps. And I'm just following him.

Fred: Are your surroundings more earthlike or crystal-like?

Betty: It's more crystal-like. More like I'm in...rounded rooms....

There are rooms off to the sides, and there's some doors, and I can see some different things as we pass by. *[pause]*

We're...stopping after we get up that flight of steps, and he tells me to wait there, that he'll be back. So, I'm just waiting there, and it's on another.. level—the steps we went up. And there's a room over there, and I see a light coming from it. I'm walking over toward it. I was going to look there, but I go back after I look what's in there. Ah-h-h!

Oh, there's...some people...that are sitting on the seat, [on] chairs. It's not a chair. It's like a long thing that goes out, and they got their heads bowed, and they're dressed in black.

Fred: Men?

Betty: Yeah, they look like men. And they've got sort of scraggly hair, white scraggly hair and they got their heads bowed, and there's, ah, one of those little beings standing right next to them, and he's got his head bowed, too. They're dressed in black. Oh, oh! Oh, oh! The one...is looking up and looking over at me. [Figure 17] And he...pointed, and the other ones turned their heads up and looked at me. They... look old—old and gnarled. I better get back there [where she was told to wait by the tall entity].

Fred: Were you able to move around by yourself?

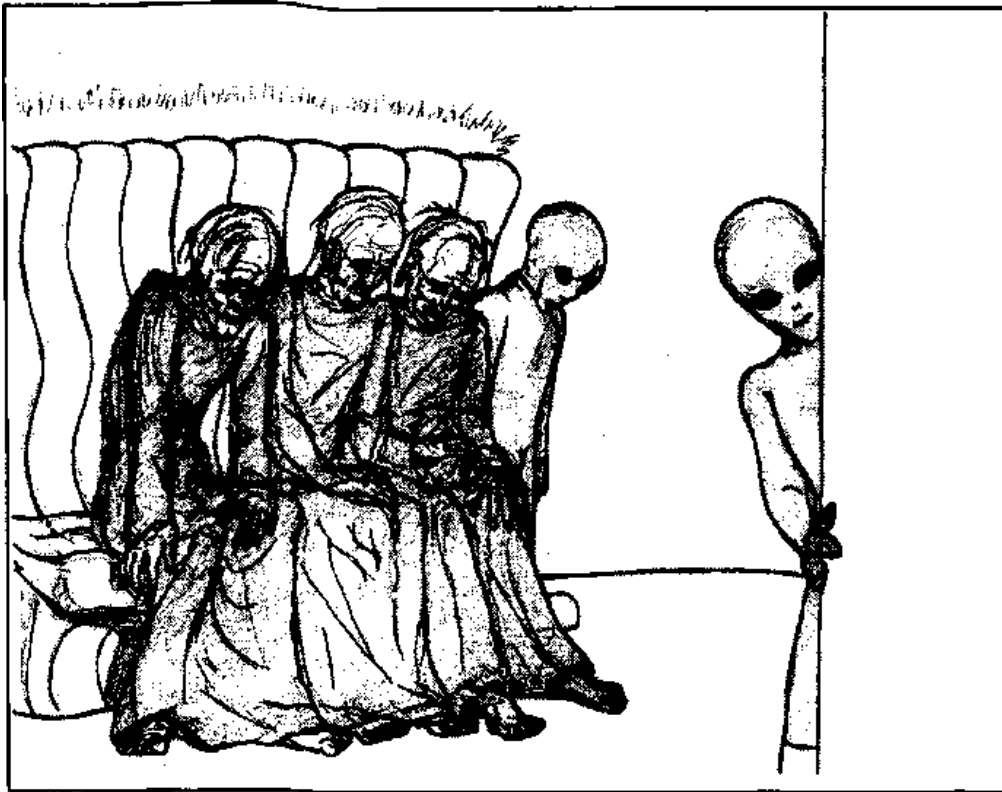


Figure 17. Entities seen by Betty within the mother ship.

Betty: Yes.

Fred: What's moving you around?

Betty: My feet.

Fred: How do you move from one place to another?

Betty: Me. I...looked into that room where it was light. Oh, another being stuck his head out around the corner to look at me. Like I wasn't supposed to be over there. I'm waiting right here now, but I can see other rooms, and I can see way, way up there. It's...beautiful, but like a big hall, and there are adjoining rooms to it. I can see that other...tall one coming now. He's leading me...up the hall, telling me to come along with him. *[pause]* He's taking me to another room off to the side here, and it's lit, and I see three beings [the small gray type] just standing there. [Figure 18]

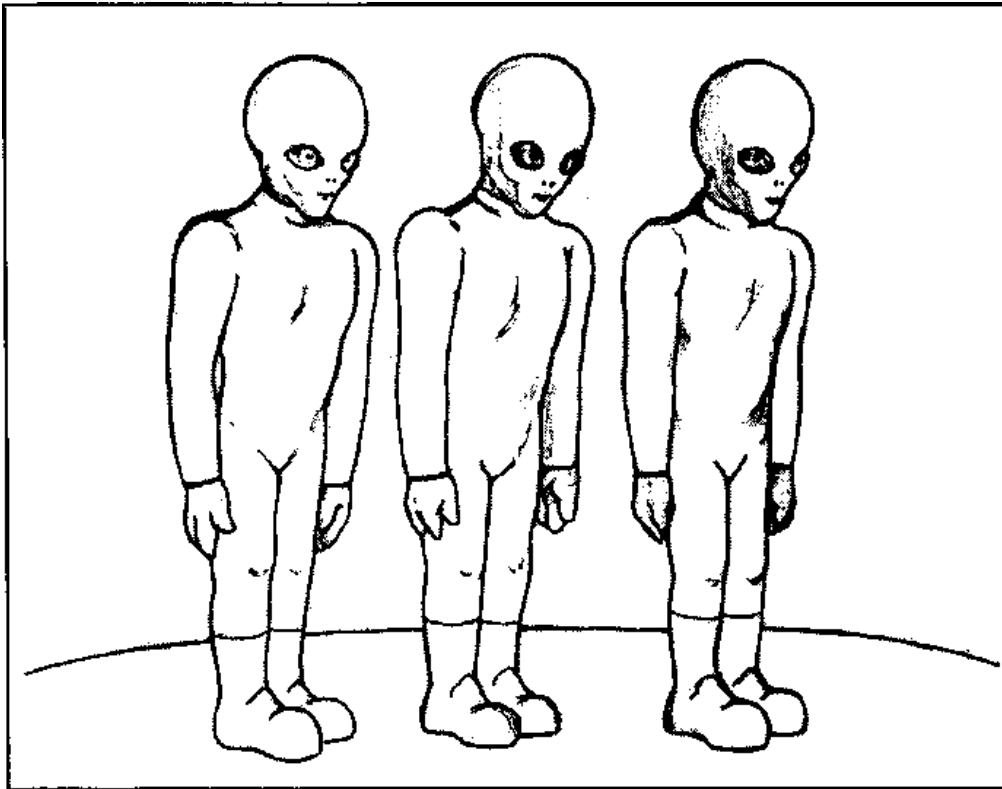


Figure 18. Three greys with strange eyes seen by Betty on the mother ship.

What's strange is their eyes. Their eyes are all gray, like they have cataracts or something. They're just standing there, and I asked him, "What's the matter with them?" He says that they're here for *biobics*.

1

Jacobs, 1992, p. 42.

2

Hall, 1964, p. 15.

3

The metal-capped glass enclosure and the rest of the elongated craft remained stationary when the three rings were rotating.

2. The two inner sections of the ship flanking the center wheel rotated when the rings were locked in place and not rotating.

3. The whole craft could rotate as one unit.

4. One or more rings could move independently of each other depending upon what direction the craft traveled.
5. The rings could be deployed outward or withdrawn into the craft where they could barely be seen on the outside.

6 Biobics

Not just the sperm and the egg carry all the developmental information needed to create a finite organism. The wealth has been spread around to whole embryos, parts of embryos and nuclei.... Some animals retain portions of the development program all throughout their lives, which permits them to regenerate sections of themselves when the need arises. [1](#)

John Medina, Ph.D. Molecular Biologist

This statement about the regeneration of body parts is directly applicable to what Betty was about to witness. Such a capability would answer a baffling question related to weird animal-like creatures she witnessed during a 1967 abduction. We will review this pertinent episode shortly, but first, we return to where we left off in the last chapter. At this point during the hypnosis session, we hadn't a clue to what Betty meant by biobics. Betty had been just as perplexed by this strange term.

Betty: And I said, "What do you mean? What is biobics?" and he says that their natural sight or eyes are no longer useful. They have to receive biobics.

Fred: *[checks pronunciation]* Bi-o-bics?

Betty: That's what it sounds like he said.

Fred: *[spells phonetically]* B-i-o-b-i-c-s?

Betty: I don't know how to spell it. It's biobics, biobics. He said biobics. *[pause]* They're just standing there, stiff, and their eyes aren't black, they's like gray matter over them. They said that they've...been burned out because of the natural use, and they have to have them removed, to have biobics *[and]* would I like to see how it's done? "I don't know." *[Betty answers the entity.]* He says, "Come on, come in here, and I will show you." And, we're walking again up the long hall, the lit hall, and we're continuing to walk, and there's...a room over there and...I see that...some of the beings are in it.

The gray beings are there standing and there's...one being on...the table there. I can see it. [Figure 19] And we're continuing walking, and as we continue to walk, there's another room up there ahead that we're going to go into, and the door's closing, and we're heading towards something, and it looks like a wall, but the door opens, and bright red light comes out. Whew! Wow! Red, red light there. And we're walking inside. I'm just following him, and it's red in here.... Oh! And there's all sorts of...tubes with—I've seen these creatures before, too!

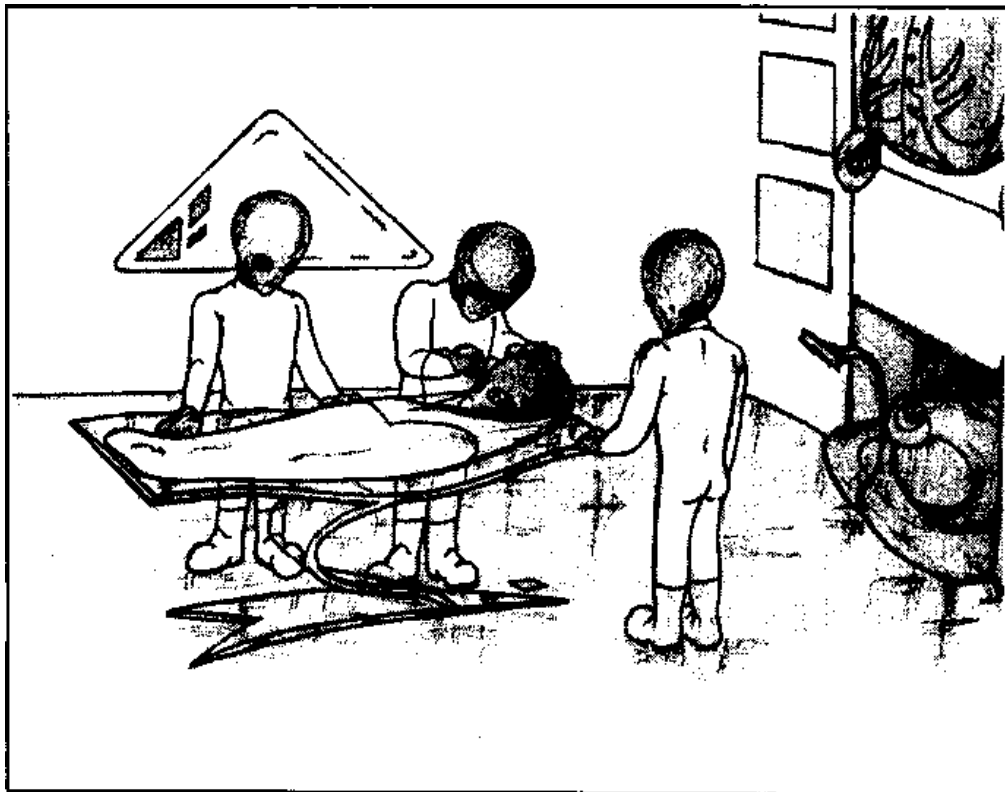


Figure 19. Three greys operating on a peer.

Betty had indeed seen these creatures before. A summary of the preceding events is in order. During her abduction in 1967, she had been taken from her home in a small craft that had landed at the edge of the field behind her house in South Ashburnham, MA. This craft rendezvoused with a larger craft, and Betty was brought to a round examination room where she was first placed on a platform which rose into a bright light. She was told that this would “cleanse” her. The aliens then had Betty enter a small wedge-shaped cubicle to disrobe. She was given a white, loose-fitting garment to wear, and then, she

was floated onto a table and subjected to a number of strange instruments.

After the examination, Betty was led to a cylindrical room and placed within one of several glass-enclosed chairs that lined the sides of the room. She again was subjected to light rays. Then she was removed and placed in a tank where she was given a liquid to relax her. Tubes were placed in her nose and mouth, and the tank was filled. It is assumed that this procedure was to protect her from G-forces caused by the craft's high acceleration to an other-worldly place.

Following this procedure, Betty was removed from the tank and dried off in an unknown manner. She then was floated out of the cylindrical room between two entities in the opposite direction from where they entered. The trio floated above a wide single black track which led through a dark tunnel. Prior to moving down the tunnel, the two small gray beings put black hoods over their heads.

To properly set the stage for what is about to follow, let us now go back to Betty's reliving of this experience under hypnosis. It is excerpted from one of the sessions conducted during our phase one investigation in 1967. Those questioning Betty were MUFON investigator and telecommunications specialist Jules Vaillancourt, electrical engineer Joseph Santangelo, hypnotist Dr. Harold Edelstein, and myself.

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one
Betty:	And we are—going through a tunnel. Looks like a dark tunnel. They have hoods over their heads, and it's a dark tunnel. Their suits look shiny, but because of that dark thing they have on, they look like they don't have any heads. Look <i>[whispers]</i> headless. I wanna go back!	

None of us could figure out why the aliens placed hoods over their heads at this particular juncture. It was just a foretaste of bizarreness that began with the abduction and steadily built up with a crescendo of higher and higher strangeness. We asked Betty to describe these so-called hoods.

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one
Betty:	Just black. No shine to it. Just black cloth, because it blended right in with the tunnel, so that all I saw was just the silver shining suits.	
Jules:	What was the source of illumination in the tunnel? You said it was really dark.	
Betty:	Their suits...were the only illumination.	

The aliens' silver suits glowed in the dark, barely illuminating their way. But the soft glow lighted the tunnel enough for Betty to see that it had been chipped out of stone.

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one
Betty:	I can see things that are chopped out. Oh, my head feels heavy, j	
Jules:	I'm still going in that tunnel. I'm just going with them. Did it seem like a tube, like the inside of a garden hose, or did it seem chipped like a coal tunnel?	
Betty:	Chipped, like a coal tunnel.	

As they floated above the black track in the tunnel, Betty noticed that they were passing entrances to other intersecting

tunnels. It was obvious that wherever they were, it was carved out of rock. We wondered how Betty could see these other entrances.

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one
Jules:	How could you tell? It was so dark.	
Betty:	Because of their suits. The illumination came from those suits, and we would pass other tunnels, openings. I could tell that there were other tunnels there. As we would pass, I would see.. .a darker hole.	
Ray:	You never touched the track? You were always above the track?	
Betty:	No, I couldn't touch anything with my hands or my legs and feet because they were too heavy.... Oh, my head feels heavy, <i>[sighs]</i> And we're going—now we're going upward a little bit.	

Abruptly, the black track slanted upward. Ahead loomed a shiny, mirror-like obstruction.

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one
Betty: And we are coming to some kind of a glass—mirror, or glass.		

Betty braced herself for a collision, which never occurred. The three passed through the silvery membrane-like material without encountering any resistance.

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one

Betty: And they are going through it! We are going through it—through that mirror!

Betty squinted her eyes as they passed out of the tunnel into a place where the atmosphere was a vibrating red color. “The red looked like infrared light,” she later explained. “It vibrated. It was like vibration through the air.” The entities’ silver suits reflected the shimmering color of this new environment.

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one
Betty:	I’m in a place where it’s all red. The atmosphere is all red, vibrating red.... And their suits look red. Only their head-thing looks blackish red.	

The black track stretched on ahead, between two square buildings with openings.

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase one
Betty:	We are going in this place, and there are buildings—square buildings with openings.... All you can do is make out the forms of things. And now we are passing.... Oh boy, we are coming where there’s some beings!	

Betty gasped in horror at groups of weird red creatures crawling on the buildings.

The Andre	asson Affair	Fowler	phase one
Betty:	And these beings...got two eyeballs...and they’re		

loads of them. Oh, they're scary! And they have skinny arms and legs and kind of a full body. And their eyes can move every which way, and they can climb just like monkeys. They can climb up quickly and swiftly and down and around and in and out of windows. They are all over the place!

We all sat transfixed at what Betty was describing. I wondered if the effects of hypnosis were somehow causing Betty to have some kind of psychedelic hallucination. We did not have time to dwell on this because Betty and her captors moved along the track through another membrane-like door into a huge earthlike area with a green atmosphere. There the track jointed a network of similar tracks stretching like interconnected roller coasters above land and water. From this point Betty sighted distant domed buildings, vegetation and a strange fish-like aerial craft. She passed over a strange pyramid, and a bright crystalline structure loomed ahead directly in their path. This is where the apex of her experiences' high strangeness lay. This is where she experienced the holographic-like life and death cycle of a huge phoenixlike bird. This is where she was told by a booming multi-voiced unseen personage that she had been chosen "to show the world."

Since the publication of *The Andreasson Affair*, I have received many letters and phone calls offering interpretations of the phoenix experience. Few, however, including my peers, could offer any convincing explanation for Betty's brief glimpse of the strange creatures seemingly caged in an area with a shimmering red atmosphere. We suspected that the red creatures were a kept food source for the aliens, or that the hoods were worn by the entities to disguise themselves from the creatures. After all, it was surmised, if the entities periodically grabbed and took away these stalk-eyed creatures for food, they were probably frightened by the appearance of their captors. Thus, the entities donned the hoods to avoid panic among the creatures as they transported Betty through their caging area.

Over the years, I left Betty's experience with the red creatures for others to ponder. It was certainly beyond my ken and

completely atypical of the usual UFO abduction scenario. However, during this current phase four investigation, the totally unexpected took place. We found out the purpose for which the mysterious red creatures were raised. It was revealed to Betty by one of the Elders while aboard the huge mother ship floating in outer space.

Betty: They're red and they...look like small bodies with... thin limbs and four fingers with...nodules.... They're just hanging there, and they got two stalks by the neck, and they got big eyes! They're in tubes. They're in glass things.... Ah, there's one...that's got its head bowed, and it has *no eyes*.... It's all shrunken-like and just a little tiny, tiny thing that, a little ball is there. Another...tall man is coming in with white hair, but it isn't like white hair. It looks pink in this [red] light. And there's something in his hand, and the other one tells me to come closer and to go on over by one of those red creatures inside those glass things, and they're opening up the top of that glass thing, [pause] And...that red creature has its eyes upward. And that tall being that's going over and he's taking out the eye, the black ball—eyeball—I guess, from that red thing, red creature, and there's all little things on the bottom of it.

Fred: Bottom of what?

Betty: That black ball, the eyeball of that red thing. It doesn't seem to hurt that red thing. He's setting it aside...on a table and a sort of a round type plate, [pause] Now he's taking the other one out. Uh-h! And he's setting it on the [the round type plate]. Oh...it comes out so easy, [pause] Oh boy!

Fred: Does that mean these red things can't see now?

Betty: I don't know, but they don't have any eyes—that one doesn't have any eyeballs, but that other one over there with its head bowed...it's got a little tiny...black ball and it's just a little tiny...thing that comes out and has a little ball on the end of it. Then there's more of them over there...that's just inside the tube and—

Fred: Are they going to get *new eyes*?

Betty: I don't know....They're just removing them, and I'm just watching. They said they're going to show me. And now...they're putting the top back on [the glasslike tube that contains one of the red creatures]. And there seems to be some kind of steam or...gas or something filling up inside the one, inside...that glass thing there where they took...the two eyeballs out of that red thing. And it's just getting...very filled with...a smoke or reddish-colored steam.... Oh, they're telling me that...I'm not to fear because it will grow back another eyeball.... Evidently, that's what that one over there is doing. [Figure 20]

Fred: Growing eyes?

Betty: Growing eyeballs. Yeah. And, they're saying that they use these for when the natural eyeballs go. They implant these because they control through them.

They're telling me they have to do this because sometimes the natural eyes of the Watchers become burned from being in too much light and open all the time, so they have to replace them.

Fred: They become what, please? Too much light?

Betty: They become burned out.

Fred: Oh, I see.

Betty: They're open all the time and view everything and so the light is too bright at times, so they have these biobics done to them.



Figure 20. Elders showing Betty one of their laboratories.

Fred: Did they tell you how long that process takes?

Betty: I don't know.

Fred: So [the Elders] are more like people?

Betty: They are, yeah, they're people.

Fred: Do they look like *people* people—like us?

Betty: Yeah, but different. They look...pale with white hair and

pale blue eyes and very little color.

Fred: Those with the pale blue eyes—do they move around like a person would or an animal would? Do they appear to move around?

Betty: Oh, they move around just like we do. They're very, very tall and they move quicker....

At this juncture, Fred interrupted Betty and had her draw what she had just described while still under hypnosis.

Later, Betty made an attempt at a cut-away drawing of the mother ship. She based it upon her movement from the time she entered the ship up to the time she observed biobics.

[Figure 21]

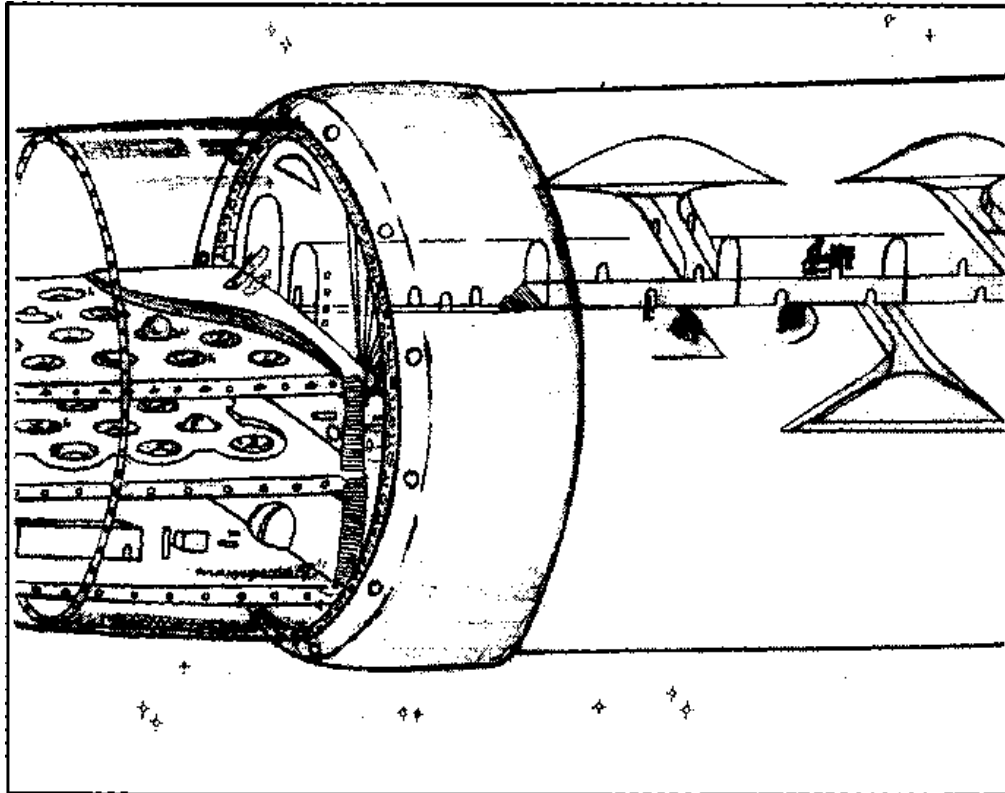


Figure 21. A cut-away view of the mother ship.

After Betty had finished her drawings, Fred continued the questioning process. Interest first centered upon the interaction exhibited between Betty and the aliens and between the aliens themselves.

Fred: Relax. Do you feel a warmth around these people?

Betty: Uh-huh.

Fred: Of love?

Betty: I, I don't know. It feels like a *peace*.

Fred: Do they interact with each other?

Betty: They...talk with each other. Yeah.

Fred: Do you feel them or hear them when they talk with each other?

Betty: Yeah, I can hear them. They're talking audibly. They're not talking through their minds and—

Fred: What are they saying?

Betty: Well, they're there and taking those eyes. They're going to do biobics, whatever. And they were showing me how they do it, and they said that they will grow back.

Then Fred asked the proverbial \$64,000 question.

Fred: *Why* do they take the eyes?

Betty: They're going to use them [so] that...they will have control over them. Through them, they will see and perform, make happen, with...the greys. But they don't last as long, the natural eyes, because they are open for so long and become blind, but they can communicate right through the eyes.

Let's stop for a moment and take stock of these astonishing revelations given Betty.

1. The red creatures were raised as living eye banks.
2. Eyes removed from the red creatures regenerated.
3. The ever-open eyes of the gray Watchers degenerated over time due to prolonged exposure to natural light.
4. The worn-out eyes of the gray Watchers were replaced with newly-grown eyes removed from the red creatures.

Equally astonishing was the disclosure that the Elders could somehow see through the eyes of the Watchers. The Watchers in effect were living monitors for the Elders!

Although mind boggling, it all made sense. Betty was told during her 1973 abduction that these small fetus-like creatures were in actuality *mature fetuses* apparently in various stages of alien/human hybridization. She had witnessed the removal of two fetuses taken from a human mother abductee. The aliens used Betty to help them comfort the mother during the process. Betty had watched in horror as the aliens quickly performed a number of operations on the removed fetus.

The Watchers	Fowler	phase three
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Betty: Oh no! They're putting something on that baby's mouth! It's so tiny. *[Betty began to breath heavily and her voice was anxious.]* Oh! One of the beings is saying *[telepathically]* they have to do it. They can't allow the baby to take a breath of air. Oh! Oh-h-h! Don't do that.... They're putting needles in the top of its head and its ears!...And they're cutting the eye lids away!...And they're really pleased with...this little thing because its eyes are big and black when they cut the lids—*like theirs....* The fetuses *become them*— like them.

Thus, it becomes quite apparent why the red creatures were kept in a red light environment. Their eyes, like human eyes, are less sensitive to the red end of the spectrum. This environment kept their eyes in a healthy condition for biobics. Why the two entities that led Betty through this red environment in 1967 were hooded still remains a mystery. It appears that neither they nor the red creatures were supposed to see each other's eyes.

Questions continued that related to the interaction between the two types of alien entities. Of prime interest was ascertaining the alien chain of command. Betty was asked if she knew the answer to this question. The answer was forthcoming as she continued to describe the final stages of biobics to us.

Betty: They're servants. The greys are servants to them. They said...that they are ambassadors of "Oh," masters of rings, cycles and orbs, *[long sigh and pause]* They are Elders.

Fred: Where do they live?

Betty: I don't know—I guess in this place where they have me. In this space thing with long main halls to it, long halls and many rooms, *[sighs]* They're taking...that round thing with the black eyeballs *[removed from the red creatures]* They're picking them up, and they said come along, they're going to show me what they do. *[pause]* We're going out of the room and we're going down that hall again, going back, and that door just closed up so you can't even see that red area any more. It was all red in there—that

atmosphere. And we're just walking down. Oh, we're going—now we're turning into that room to the right there. We're going in. Now the greys are moving away from that one being that was on the table. And they've removed...those eyes,
[gasps]

Fred: Do the greys interact in a warm friendly manner with each other?

Betty: They just seem as if they're doing what they had to do. **I, I** don't know. They are...friendly, I guess, but they don't make any motion as if they're friendly. They're just there all working together as if—

Fred: You're the only human being there, right?

Betty: I don't know, those two in white seem human.

Fred: These beings, like people—do they seem to be workers for the greys?

Betty: No, the greys are working for them [the tall human-like beings]. And how they can see everything, is through the greys' eyes, and they can command them to do whatever they want.

Fred: What is this?

Betty: I don't know, but they're standing now, the two are standing over that grey on the table, and all the other smaller beings are over by that wall there.... And they have their heads and their backs turned. And...the tall ones are leaning over and—it looks like they're working on that grey [on the table] with the two black eyeballs. Oh-h-h, that one lying on the table.... Oh, it's gross. His eyes are gone. The tall one is putting those eyeballs that he took from the red creatures, and he is somehow putting those in that being [the grey] that's lying there. He's got some kind of instrument and connection, and light, makes light. And all the other ones taking the hood that was around that one that they put those eyeballs in. He looks better with those eyeballs in.

After the Elder transferred and implanted the black eyes from the red creatures into the Watcher's empty eye sockets, he

pressed his fingers to its head and tiny lights appeared in the black eyes. [Figure 22]

Betty: And they're...touching his head in different spots. Is that weird! *[pause]* They touch his head in different spots and tiny pinpoints of light—different colored light—light up in those black eyes.

Ah-h-h, is this strange! Whew, whoa! And they're just touching the top of his head with their fingers.

They're touching and.... Oh, is that something! Those...eyes are lighting up...two points of light all over. Different colors of light in...that black [entity's new eyes] as they touch certain spots on his head. Ah, it's amazing. It's beautiful. They keep touching him with their fingertips in different spots, and the eyes light up in different spots like it had hundreds of sections to it—like pinpoints of different color light is happening. The other one is stopping and going over and pulling some kind of a machine over to the edge by the Watcher's head.



Figure 22. An Elder implanting new eyes into a grey.

Betty then described a machine-like chair that was pulled from the wall. It backed up to the operating table where biobics was being performed on the reclining gray Watcher. A glass hood was put over its head, which was to the back of the chair. An Elder then on the chair, tilting his head backward. It was hard to visualize what Betty was describing verbally. Betty produced a detailed drawing of this operation. It depicted a close-up view of the operating table and its connection to the chair where the Elder sat. In the upper right corner of the drawing, Betty inserted the overall view that confronted her. [Figure 23]

Betty: The other one's bringing over something and pulling it over and placing it right over the whole head of...the grey that just had big...black eyes of the red [creature] put in it. I, I don't know. It's just coming over them. And they're just

standing back. One of them is going over and sitting in— what he pulled over has like a chair attached to it and a thing comes down on top of his head, *[pause]* The being's just sitting there. And I'm just standing back with that other one— the other tall being, and they pull it upward and out and down over his head, and this glass thing has got...things that reach around it. They're pulling it down and around him and adjusting it, I guess. Then one of the beings is going, and there's a seat on the other end. And there's something down there, too, that that one touched, but I don't know what it was (a bar or something that comes out).

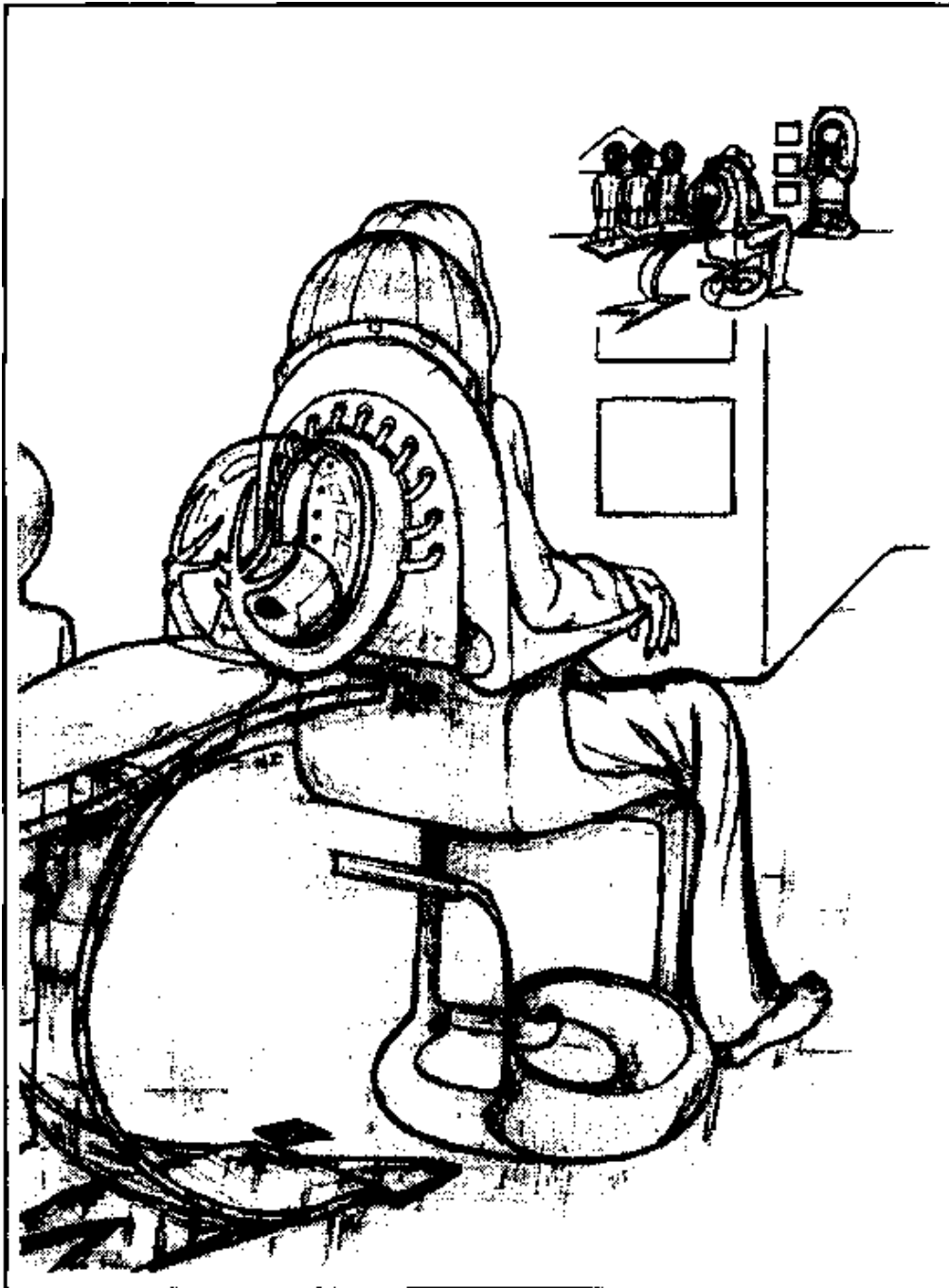


Figure 23. The Elder's chair connecting to the operating table.

The other one's steadying the chair, tilting his head back. He's just sitting there with his head tilted back. He somehow controls through the eyes—the new Watcher's' eyes—the workers, *[pause]* He's still sitting there. Now he's getting up, and the other three Watchers, the beings, are turning around and coming over to where that other one [the being on the table] is. They're doing something to him. They're lifting up that glass thing, that hood or whatever it is, off his head.

They're putting it back by the chair. The other tall being is pushing it back into...the wall over there, *[pause]*

Fred still was confused about the chain of command during this operation. He wondered what part the red creatures played in it.

Fred: The [red creatures]...do they control the human-like beings?

Betty: *[emphatically]* No. The tall beings in white, with white hair, control the gray ones to a point through the eyes and the brain evidently. Those eyes are evidently like cameras for those tall ones to see through [the greys' eyes remotely]. But, much more sophisticated than saying they're cameras.... The greys are like walking or living cameras...and do the bidding of those tall ones.

Fred: Do the tall ones move more like people?

Betty: Uh-huh. Just like people.

Fred: Are [the] eye-beings [the red beings] the controllers?
[Fred

still was confused about the chain of command.]

Betty: In some respects, but they're only given orders.

Fred: Who controls? In other words, who's on top? Who's on first?

Betty: The tall beings.

Fred: The tall beings, the eye-beings, the greys. Is that the order?

Betty: No. The eye-beings? You mean the red beings with the eyes they took from?

Fred: Yes.

Betty: No. Those red beings are grown for their eyes. The greys can't look upon them, because they are what the tall beings use, and the greys. Oh, I don't know.

Scheduled time was running out. Slowly but surely, he brought Betty out of the trance back to his office on November 6, 1992.

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Betty:	<i>[slowly comes out of the hypnotic trance]</i> I feel like I'm so relaxed.... I'm <i>[sigh]</i> just about to fall asleep.
Fred:	<i>[laughs]</i> You'll sleep well tonight, I assure you.
Betty:	So something did happen that night.
Fred:	<i>[laughs]</i>
Betty:	Well, I didn't know. I know that the two fallen trees—but we still didn't find out why those trees fell.
Fred:	I got the feeling—you said that there was a couple of points of light coming out when they put their hand on the head? That was connecting nerves and endings and stuff inside, I think. That's the feeling I got.
Betty:	It was weird! To see that. Those little red beings? They're farming those little red beings!
Fred:	Right.
Betty:	It was weird.

This was an understatement. Weirder things were to follow as Betty continued her odyssey aboard the giant craft far above our planet Earth.

7 The Blessing

*The things that flashed back came in the order of my life.... The scenes were three-dimensional....It was like the little girl I saw was somebody else.... Yet it was me.... They were the exact things I had done, because I remember them.*²

(a near-death experiencer)

Betty's description of biobics was fascinating. It indicated that the alien entities were able to genetically engineer and produce a creature specifically programmed to create replacement eyes for the small gray beings called Watchers. The creature in turn was able to replace eyes taken from it by a process similar to a frog's regeneration of a missing limb. This was perhaps just a glimpse of the aliens' capabilities in their overall genetics engineering program.

In any event, after the biobics demonstration was completed, one of the self-named Elders with Betty asked her to follow him. As Betty walked down a hallway, she could look out big windows and see stars against the blackness of space.

Betty: We're going out the door. One of the tall ones is staying in

there, and I'm walking with the other one. He tells me to come along. We're walking up the hall, and I can see other halls down that way, and it looks like windows—big, big windows, and you can see it. It's like the night sky with stars out there, and there's doors in different places. We're walking up the hall and I can hear something like tinkling, like music or strange sound of music up ahead, and we keep walking. He says, "Come along, come along." And we're walking up...and we're coming toward a room, and I hear that music. It's so peculiar, but beautiful. It's a strange sound, like tinkling.... A combination of xylophone...and a harp or—I don't know what it is. Like tinkle all over, and I can hear it. We're going in that room, and there's another tall being over there. Ha! And that's...what's making that music.

What Betty is now about to describe is so strange that it needs some clarification. Figure 24 is her detailed drawing prior to reading her relived description under hypnosis.

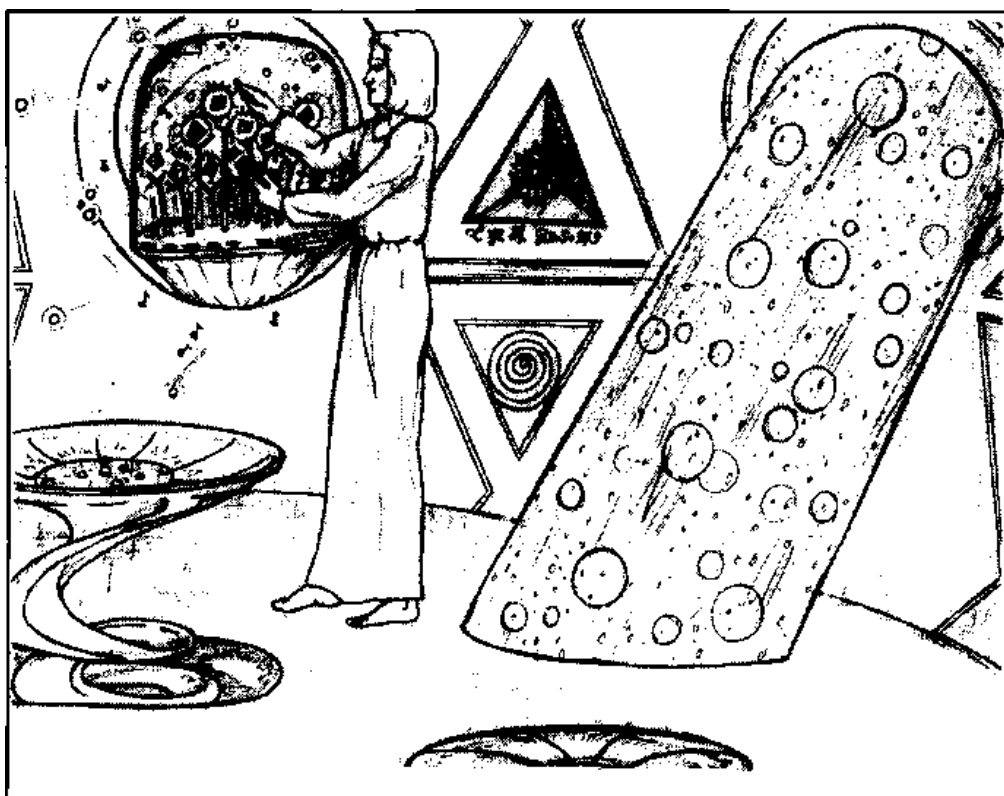


Figure 24. An Elder working near the inclined cylinder.

As Betty entered the room that was emanating musical sounds, she noticed a number of things. First, the room had an inclined cylinder running out of one of its walls. It was made of a transparent material and looked to be several feet in diameter. Large and small balls of white light raced up and down within it.

She also saw an Elder standing to the side of the cylinder with his back to it. He was waving his hand over what appeared to be an inverted hemisphere-shaped holder that contained different sized upright two-pronged (tuning?) forks. The tops of each of these forks held crystal, pyramid-shaped objects. As the Elder waved his hands over the forks, small balls of light zipped upward from the pyramid objects as the strange music continued to play.

Concurrent with this scenario, a table rose up from an opening in the floor. Its surface was indented like a shallow basin and contained liquid of some kind. The balls of light emanating from the forks floated over and immersed themselves in the liquid.

A triangular glasslike shelf lay midway between the forks and the cylinder. It held a ball of pointed crystal that hung in the air. Under the shelf was a row of what looked like hieroglyphics. Betty penned these in on her drawing, but she felt that her representations were probably not exact.

The Elder watched with Betty for a while and then went over to the basin-like table. He removed the tiny balls of light from the liquid and placed them somewhere within the upper part of his white robe.

Betty: He's got something that is from the wall and...there's the things that come out and over and there's like...these diamond things that he's touching and just waving his hands over—and music. Oh, it's just beautiful. As that music is playing, there's these tiny balls of light coming out of it. We're standing here watching, and there's... something coming up out of the.... Oh! there's five indented things there! And there's something coming out of...the floor. It's like a table, and it's.... Oh! and look it! There's something that came in, too. There's...this long hatch. [*A slanted, square hollow shaft that is coming down from the ceiling to the floor.*] It's...got these balls of white—still, white, bright light that's bouncing back and forth, tiny ones and large ones, and they're going back and forth. This is fascinating! And there's something there, too. There's...a diamond thing with...a beautiful, beautiful ball with these crystal things coming out of it. It's beautiful! Oh! And...that music is causing all those tiny [marble-sized] balls of light that are just floating all around. They're coming over, and there's...liquid or water or something in that...table that came up. [*The table top is like a basin and has liquid in it.*] It just came up in a circular form, and the balls of light are falling into it. Oh, this is fabulous! [*whispers*] This is fantastic!

Those diamond-shaped things, those triangular-shaped things...he's just moving his hands over them. Music is coming out, and there's these balls of light—some out of those triangular things. A ball of light appears around it, and it just goes up and goes around and comes over that table there and goes into the water. Those...little tiny balls of light [are] about the size of a big marble. And he's sitting in there, and

the music is so strange, so unusual, and that [the cylindrical hatch] over there—the balls of white light [are] just coming in and going out and coming in all different sizes, going out and coming. We're over there, and the tall being goes over, and he puts his hands in the liquid [in the basin-like table top]. He's washing his hands, and he's holding up the balls of light that are in there, and he's lifting them, and he must have pockets, as he's putting them in his side, on the side of him....

After the Elder had somehow secreted the tiny balls of light within the folds of his robe, he again approached Betty.

Betty: He's coming over to me, and he's saying somebody wants to see me. *[pause]* We're going out of that room now and in the hall.... The hall is so long. You can see...way down there, way down there and way back. And we're just standing there. I don't know why. Oh! I see why. He's watching down the hall. Way down the hall. They're taking... those old men that were in black, that were all bent over. They're moving along.... There's a being in front of the three, and then there's another being that...looks like it's not very pleased at something, and then there's one following it. They're going out of the room, and they're marching down. They're going down by the stairs. There's a red light following each one of those men in those black robes. That's what [the tall being] stopped for. He's watching them as they go down the stairs. They're way down the hall there. We're just watching them walk down the stairs. I guess they're going to be taken outdoors or out...front.

Farther down the hall, two Watchers were ushering three aged Elders in black robes and a smaller Watcher. A small plum-sized red ball of light hovered in front of the heads of those being escorted. It appeared that they were being taken out to where the three-tiered landing decks were located. The Elder stopped awhile with Betty and watched the procession until it descended the steps. Then he motioned again for Betty to follow, and they continued on their way. [Figure 25]

Betty: But he's turning now and saying, "Come along." We're moving again and we're going into another room.

And...is this strange! We're going right through the door! It's like the

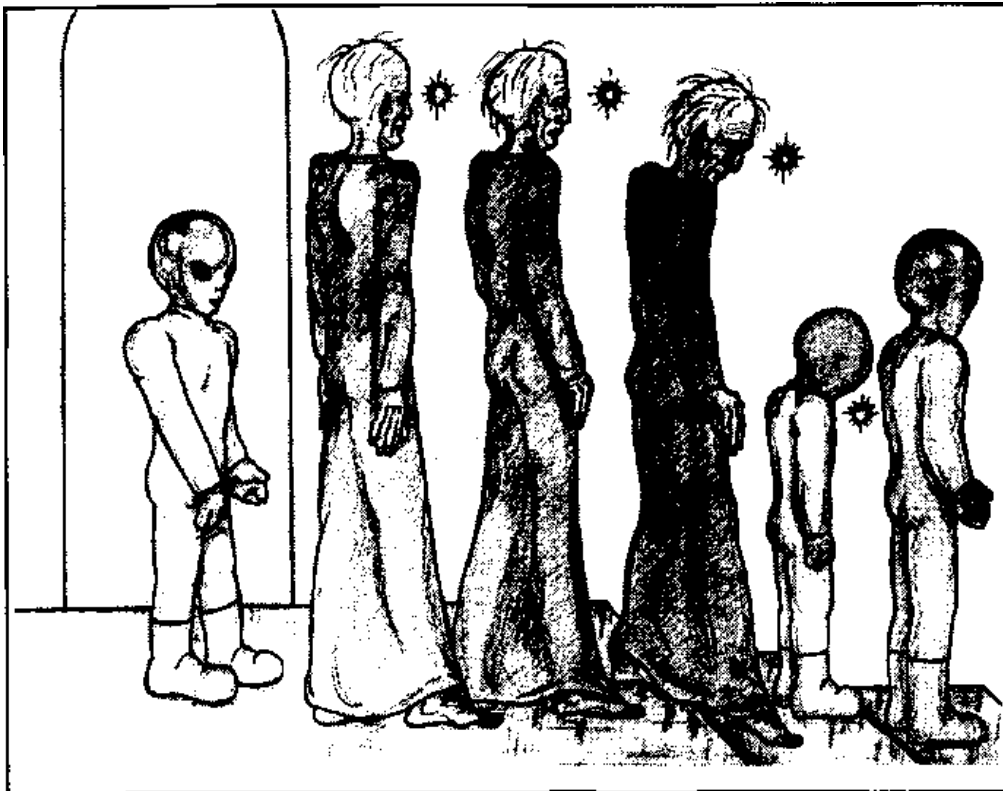


Figure 25. Greys leading aged Elders away.

door...is a *picture* of a door, and there's nothing there. We walk right through it! And we're walking through and going into...this room, and there's another tall being, another Elder, and he's bringing me over to him. We're standing there.... I asked him, "I don't see any ladies in this place at all. Is there any women in here? All I see is men." And he says, "No, we are neither male or female here. Humans are male and female, and the male is the dominant one." And I asked, "Well, what am I doing here then?" And he says, "Don't you remember your blessing?" And I said, "No...what blessing? What are you talking about?" He says to come here and move over by him, and he looks over at the other one.... In this room, there's some light with letters on it over there, and there's another one of those...things that come down [*what she had described as a cylindrical hatch in another room*], with balls of white light of all different sizes going up and down and up and down. And there's chairs there, like glass, and there's a thing right out in front there. Oh, yes, over there, there's like...a light that

comes down by the door. And there's a thing up ahead there, like it's a round thing that goes in like a tunnel almost, and there are...rings of light in it...that go way, way back. And that other one is touching some...lights...on the thing that's back there. I don't know what it is.

Again, without some clarification and Betty's drawings, it was hard to visualize what she was describing. This room was large. It had a round, conelike indented circular area in one of the walls that looked like a tunnel emanating rings of light.

A clear, glasslike platform extended out in front of the tunnel-like opening. Round designs with lights on them lay on the floor on each side of the tunnel-like opening. In a corner to the right of the opening was a stand with four upright clawlike prongs. To its right was what appeared to be a wide doorway filled with what looked like vibrating water. A row of four clear-glass or plexiglass chairs faced the tunnel. Each had a square or rectangular cover on the floor in front of them. An inclined tubular hatch angled out of the wall behind the chair. It, like the one she had seen before, was filled with balls of light shooting up and down. A large window lay between the doorlike opening and the hatch. Betty could see the stars through it. [Figure 26]

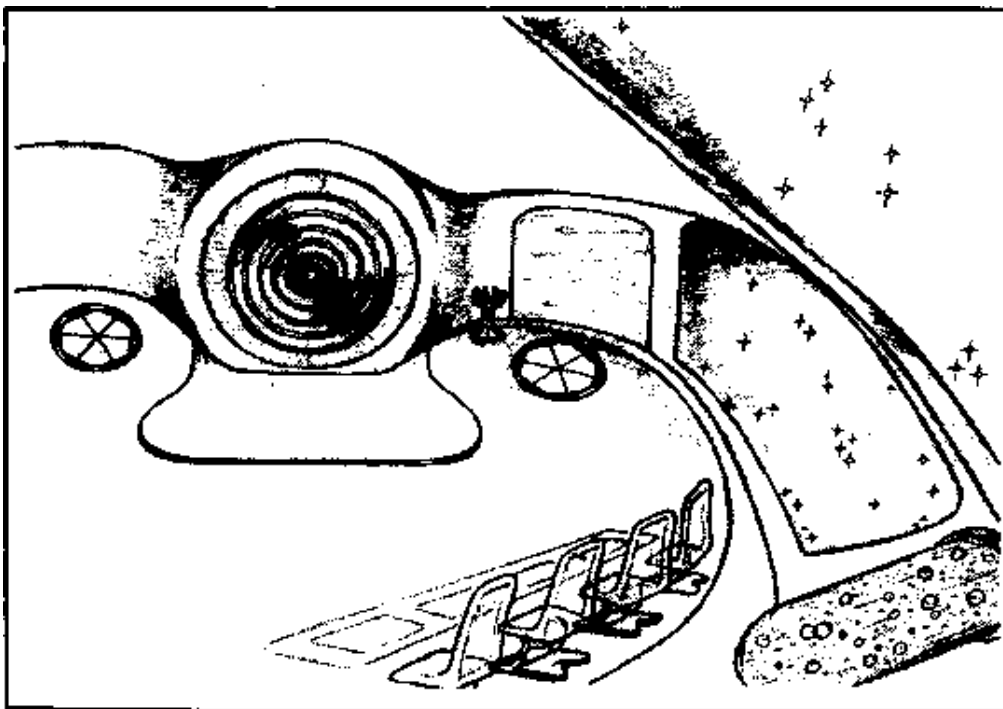


Figure 26. Stars were visible through the windows of the mother ship.

As Betty gazed about the unearthly room, the Elder told her that she would now know what he meant by her blessing.

Betty: He says, “You will remember your blessing now.” And all of a sudden, there’s a ball that comes rolling through that tunnel, and it’s collecting all those rings of light. And that ball has got lines all through it and rings that are moving — colored rings of light moving every which way around it, and it’s stopping. This is so strange! *[whispers]* This is so strange—everything! It’s stopping there, and all the rings of light are coming together, and one toward the center.

Betty watched in amazement as a large ball of light moved out of the cone-shaped tunnel in the wall and stopped at its entrance. Astonished, she watched the big ball take up the shimmering rings of light around its mid-section. [Figure 27]

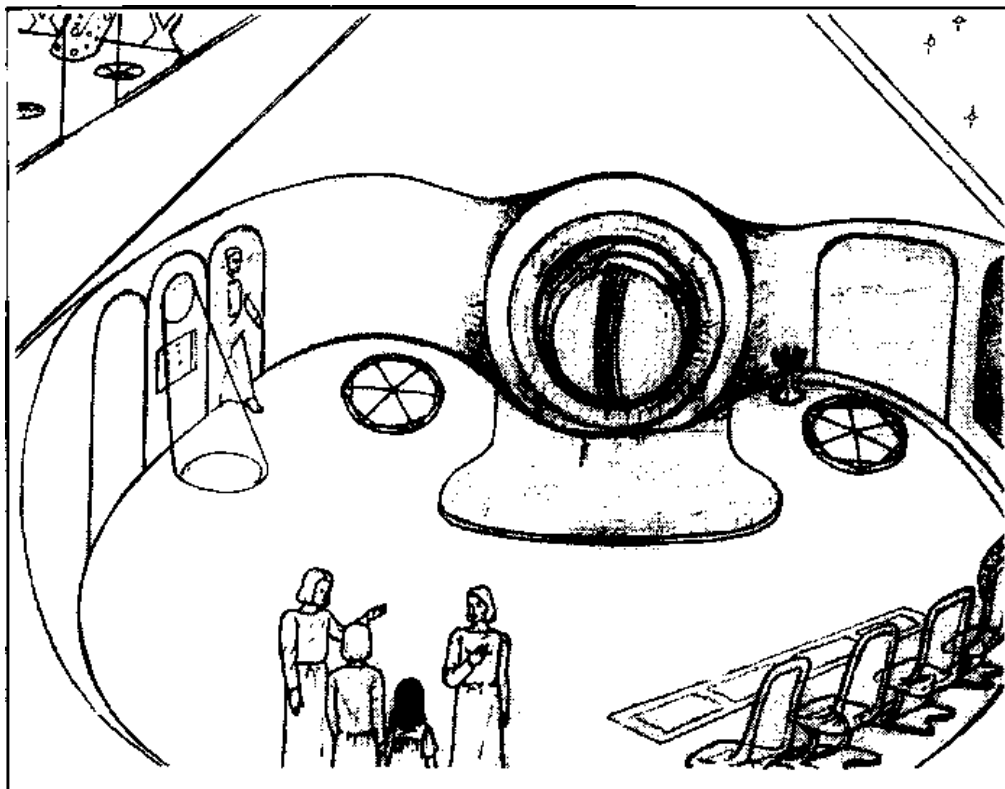


Figure 27. The big ball of light with shimmering rings.

What reportedly happened next is precisely the kind of thing that was discussed by a panel at the UFO Abduction Conference held at MIT.³ I mentioned this panel discussion

briefly in the introduction to this book. Abduction researcher Budd Hopkins and others were discussing the “theological” overtones of some of the abduction experiences. The question revolved around what to do about them. Budd, if you recall, felt that these overtones represented the “biggest cloud on the horizon...a kind of theological argument which is...essentially a waste of time. It misses the point all the way around.” Moderator Richard Hall responded that “To them it’s...a profound philosophical, religious issue, so they are introducing it.” MUFON’s Director of Abduction Research, John Carpenter, retorted that “Perhaps that’s their method of... coping with it. They choose that, and it works for them, and it doesn’t hurt them or anybody else. It’s OK.”

Betty’s experiences, although not specifically mentioned by the panelists, are among those that contain such theological overtones. They have appeared consistently since my investigation of Betty started in 1977. Recording these aspects may prove to be either a “waste of time” or an abductee’s “way of coping” with an unearthly experience. We do not know for sure.

Thus, in my opinion, this unpopular component of some abductees’ experiences should be accurately recorded. They should not be prejudged or arbitrarily dismissed. After all, it’s part of the reported experience. If we decide what to record and dismiss in abduction experiences, we are left with abduction reports created in our own image.

At the same time, the investigator must be very careful to remain neutral concerning these seemingly atypical components of the abduction experience. One must remain an objective recorder of what an abductee reports and not be influenced in either a positive or negative fashion by personal world view prejudices.

Now that the ground work has been laid for what is to come, let us return to Betty as she stared at the big ball of light that has just appeared at the mouth of the cone-shaped tunnel.

Betty: And, we’re standing there.... All of a sudden that ball of light is opening. It’s opening up and I—this is so....
[whispers] I can’t believe this!

What Betty saw next was hard to believe. An opening appeared in the big ball of light to display what appeared to be a three-dimensional movie complete with audio. She then described the scene that played upon the screenlike opening in the ball of light.

Betty: There's a scene there with people.... I see two of the tall beings. [*The tall beings are not visible to the humans in this place.*] There's a stage there, and there's a man...and a podium, and there's in the background...a woman, and she's looking down into [what] looks like a Bible. And the man's standing up there, and there's all people [humans] in the audience. It's strange, because some of the people [have] a light around them. They're just sitting there, and I can hear the man...saying...how much...we love God. It must be a church meeting.

The people in the congregation were oblivious both to the presence of the invisible Elders as well as to the radiation Betty saw around the heads of some people. Betty was able to see both. Suddenly, she recoiled with shock in the hypnotist's chair. She recognized the place. It was a lower room in an old stone church in Ashburnham, MA. She recognized the pastor, brother Lee, and his wife, sister Lee. Then she saw herself with her mother and father!

Betty: Ah-h-h! [*gasps in amazement*] There's my mother and father!

There's my mother and father, and that's me when I was younger! We're sitting there, too! There's a person standing up now, and they're giving a testimony of what God has done for them.... But there's one tall being standing there, and then there's another tall being...up on the stage. I can see myself now. I'm standing up and I'm giving testimony.

I can hear what I'm saying.... I'm saying that God has been with me through everything, through all the hardships that I've had to endure. And that although I don't have any money to give—I'm crying there—I can see myself crying.... The gift that God has given me to draw I will give back to Him and glorify Him somehow. [Figure 28] And I see that...tall being [invisible Elder] is bending down and whispering in that

woman's ear. And all of a sudden she jumps up, and she's running off the stage and down the steps.

The minister's wife rushed down into the congregation and went directly to Betty. She placed her hands on Betty's head and began speaking in tongues. Then, one of the unseen Elders placed his hand on the minister's shoulder. Instantaneously, seemingly in response, the minister began to interpret the strange ecstatic language being uttered by his wife.

Betty: And now that tall being is after the minister...and... he's putting his hand on his shoulder or something, and...the minister's talking in tongues...and the woman is coming running down and she's putting her hands on my head, and she begins to talk in tongues as she has her hands on my head.... She stopped, and now that other tall being is standing by and...that man at the podium is saying, "You have given...all that you have.... Thou shalt be blessed above women...." Oh, the scene is fading. It's so strange, because there's a man that's sitting there too, and...there's black surrounding him. Oh, this is so peculiar! The whole scene is starting to fade.... Oh, and that ball is starting to close.

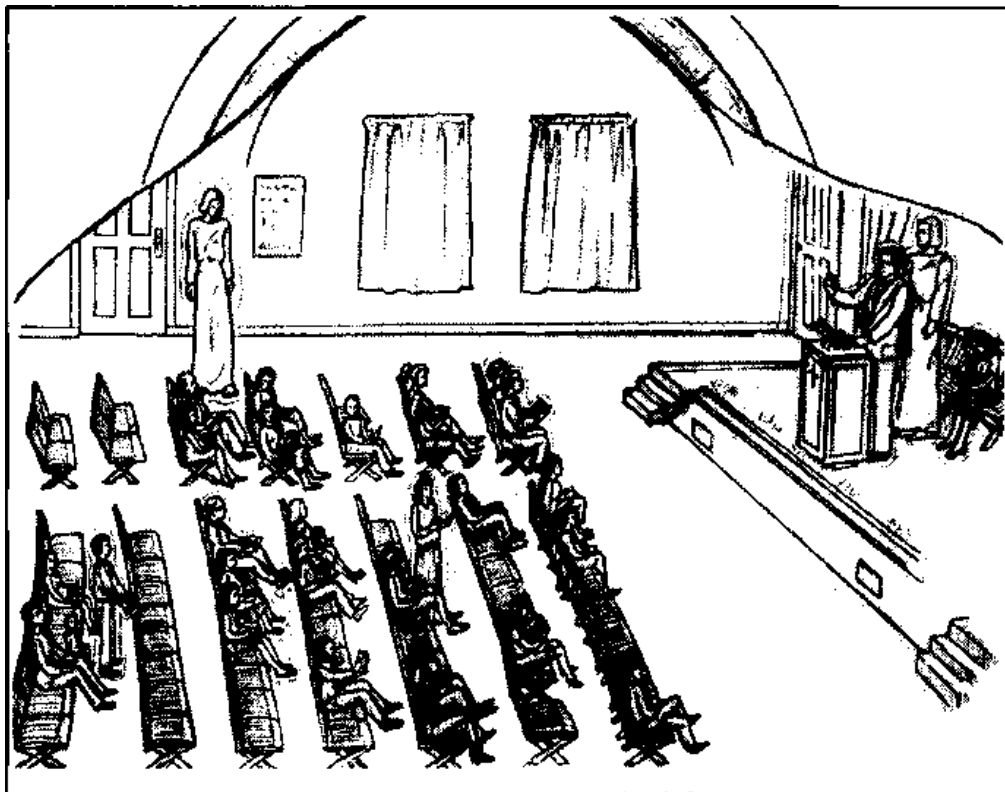


Figure 28. A church scene from Betty's past is viewed by Betty while on board an alien craft.

Fred decided to end the session after this unexpected turn of events. I wondered what Budd Hopkins would think of this? I also wondered what my peers would think of my including such incongruous material in my report. This, however, was just a tiny taste of what was to come. Later I shall devote a complete chapter to discuss what one might generally call the religious overtones of Betty Luca's UFO abduction experiences.

Betty slowly but surely came back out of hypnosis.

Betty: Ah-h-h. Whoa, I feel so relaxed.... I remember [the incident in the church] now. I remember going to that church meeting with my mother and father in Ashburnham, and standing up, and giving testimony and that prophecy. Weird, huh? This thing gets more and more weird! I'm beginning to think I'm nuts with all this weird stuff. I really am. Maybe I need to get a psychiatrist, *[laughs]*

I laughed when I heard Betty make this statement. It brought me back to 1977 in the office of Dr. Harold Edelstein. Betty had said the same thing to us after coming out of her initial hypnosis sessions after reliving her 1967 abduction. She found it impossible to believe some of the memories that were surfacing. In a sense, the investigating team was glad that she felt this way. We accommodated her wish and arranged sessions with a doctor.

The doctor was a board-certified, clinical, medical specialist in occupational medicine. This man had a rather unique educational background that seemed to especially suit him for the task. He had undergraduate and graduate degrees in both aeronautical and astronautical engineering and a doctorate in environmental health science and engineering in addition to his M.D. degree. Following are some pertinent excerpts from his analytical report based on his initial 1977 and 1979 psychiatric interviews with Betty:

The Andreasson Affair	Fowler	phase two
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I spoke with Betty...at times informally, but with the conscious attempt to observe her behavior, language, thought content, cognitive functioning and affect. The conversation was directed toward matters unrelated to her alleged abduction experience specifically, although the topic of the similar experiences of others and the subject of UFOs in general did come up briefly.... I found that the overall elements of Betty's personality... were consistent with the 1977 interview. As before, I found no clear evidence of a thought disorder or impairment in cognitive functioning.... I certainly have no new information to endorse the authenticity of Betty's alleged experience, but I can medically continue to support the stability of her general life perceptions and her interpretive functions. This may not qualify her as an unbiased scientific witness to the experiences which she has described, but then, who among those with such credentials would necessarily perform better?³

a. Fowler, 1994, p. 217 (and personal files).

It was mutually comforting then, as it is now, to at least have confidence that these experiences, aberrant as they might seem, nonetheless come from a mentally healthy personality, especially in the light of the astounding things that are yet to be reported within pages of this book!

[1](#)

Medina, 1991, p. 129.

[2](#)

Moody, 1976, pp. 66-67.

[3](#)

Whiting, 1992.

8 Odyssey to the One

*The most incredible common element in the accounts I have studied...is the encounter with a very bright light.... Not one person has expressed any doubt that it was...a being of light.... The love and warmth which emanate from this being... is utterly beyond words.*¹

Raymond A. Moody, Jr., M.D.

Betty arrived at the office of Fred Max for a hypnosis session. Prior to hypnosis, she was asked to describe the immediate events that led up to the “blessing.” We wondered how much of the data extracted by hypnosis was now part of her conscious memory. It soon was apparent that she remembered what had happened. However, she was still concerned about the falling trees she had heard. As mentioned, one of these trees had been found and photographed. It had been mysteriously split right down the middle. Betty had hoped that what caused the trees to fall would have been revealed while under hypnosis.

Betty: I’m still trying to find out about those trees—why... they broke, why they snapped like that. 3:00 in the morning when there was dead calm—no rain, no wind no nothing. It was dead calm, dead quiet—no wind sounds.... We haven’t got to that part yet. That must have been when I went back *[when the entities returned Betty to her home]*....

Bob: Do you remember in the beginning when you saw the blue lights go over the trees...?

Betty: Uh-huh.

Bob: Was it the same tree?

Betty: I don’t know. It may have been.

Betty also wondered if she had any encounters prior to the mother ship incident. She felt that the possibility should be explored that something might have occurred. However, she agreed that for continuity it would be best to continue on from where the last session left off.

Betty: We haven't found out if there was...any other encounters before this. We were just trying to find out about these trees [in the last hypnosis sessions]. You know, there may have been something before too.... Maybe we should just try and finish up and see what happened....

Fred sat Betty in a comfortable easy chair and proceeded to induce hypnosis. It was decided to have Betty go back to the church in her mind's eye and proceed onward from that scenario. This process would accomplish two things. It would lead her naturally into the next events of her experience, and it would serve as a benchmark against which to compare what she had relived during the prior session. We have found in the past that Betty's mind was like a human tape recorder. Time and time again she was able to spontaneously relive the same events when called upon to do so, thus demonstrating that the events are firmly embedded in her mind, and providing compelling evidence that the events actually occurred as described. Fred placed Betty under hypnosis and brought her back to the events that transpired in the church.

Fred: Tell me, what's happening?

Betty: It's a...time when I was in a church and...it looks like it is happening just now. It's so real-life, and there's people sitting in the chairs, and there's two tall men in white robes, [with] white hair. One is over by the door, and the other one is standing up on the stage part there. And the minister's wife is looking in the Bible and sitting down, and the minister is standing at the podium, and he's asking about testimonies of what Christ has done for each person. And there are people that stand up and tell how good God has been in their life. And what is so unusual is, I see light around different people and around the tall beings there. There's white light around some, and I see some with red light, and... there's a person there that has black around him. And there's a person standing up telling what the Lord has done for him. And I see myself now, standing up and telling how much the Lord has been with me in all the troubles I've been through. And I'm crying as I'm standing up there and I'm saying that... I don't have any money to give right now, but I can draw, and I can give that to God—to glorify God. And it's strange because

I see that tall being—looks like the Elders—bending down.... It looks like he's whispering in the minister's wife's ear. And she's suddenly jumping up, and she's coming off the stage and coming down the stairs. And she's going over to where I am, and she's putting her hands on me, and she's talking in tongues. And...that tall being has his hands on the minister's shoulder, and she's talking in tongues over me as I'm crying.... The minister...talks in tongues a little, and then he interpreted what she was talking in tongues, and he said I would be blessed above women.

I must interject here that Betty did not want the above remark made about her by the minister to be recorded in this book. Betty recognized it as a near quote of how an angel had described the virgin Mary in the Bible. It was deeply embarrassing to her. She felt it would be misunderstood and make her out to be more than she was as a person. But I wanted to record an accurate record of everything, and I finally convinced her to allow the remark. The Bible-oriented minister may have embellished the remark with his religious fervor. We now reach the point where we had left off at the last hypnosis session.

Betty: And that's the blessing that the tall...Elder was telling me here. It seems like...the picture is starting to fade or pull back...into that ball.... It's just disappeared. And those rings...were straight, vertical around that ball, and now they're starting to twist and turn around that ball. They're twisting and turning, and as they do, they pull inward a little bit, and they keep on twisting and turning, just staying there. And the Elder beside me is...saying to me, "Now you remember your blessing given you."

At this point, Betty's attention was drawn to the sudden appearance of three other tall human-like beings coming through the door. She was about to witness a strange, mystical ceremony, the likes of which were beyond her wildest imagination.

The three walked over to a round design on the floor and stood within it, forming a triangle. Then they each stretched out their arms to each other, touching their hands palm to palm.

Betty: There's other Elders, tall beings with white hair and white robes, coming through the door. And...there's three of them standing over on that design over there, that round, circular design that has like points on it. And they're just standing...in a diamond-like fashion. Three in a diamond fashion. And as they're standing there, they stretch out their hands, arms, and touch each other's hand so their hands...and their fingers are pointed upward and their arms are stretched outward...forming a triangle, and they're bowing their head.

Betty and the Elder standing beside her stood watching the three beings, when suddenly the seemingly impossible occurred.

Betty: A ring of light forms...right in the middle of them! They're just standing there. Oh, there's light coming out of their foreheads, and touching each other's foreheads...making a triangle. Oh, this is beautiful!

The expressions on Betty's face revealed the wonder of what she was seeing. As usual, we needed Betty's drawings to provide us with the visual content of her experiences. Some have been so other-worldly and complex that it would have been impossible to understand what she was describing without them. [Figure 29]

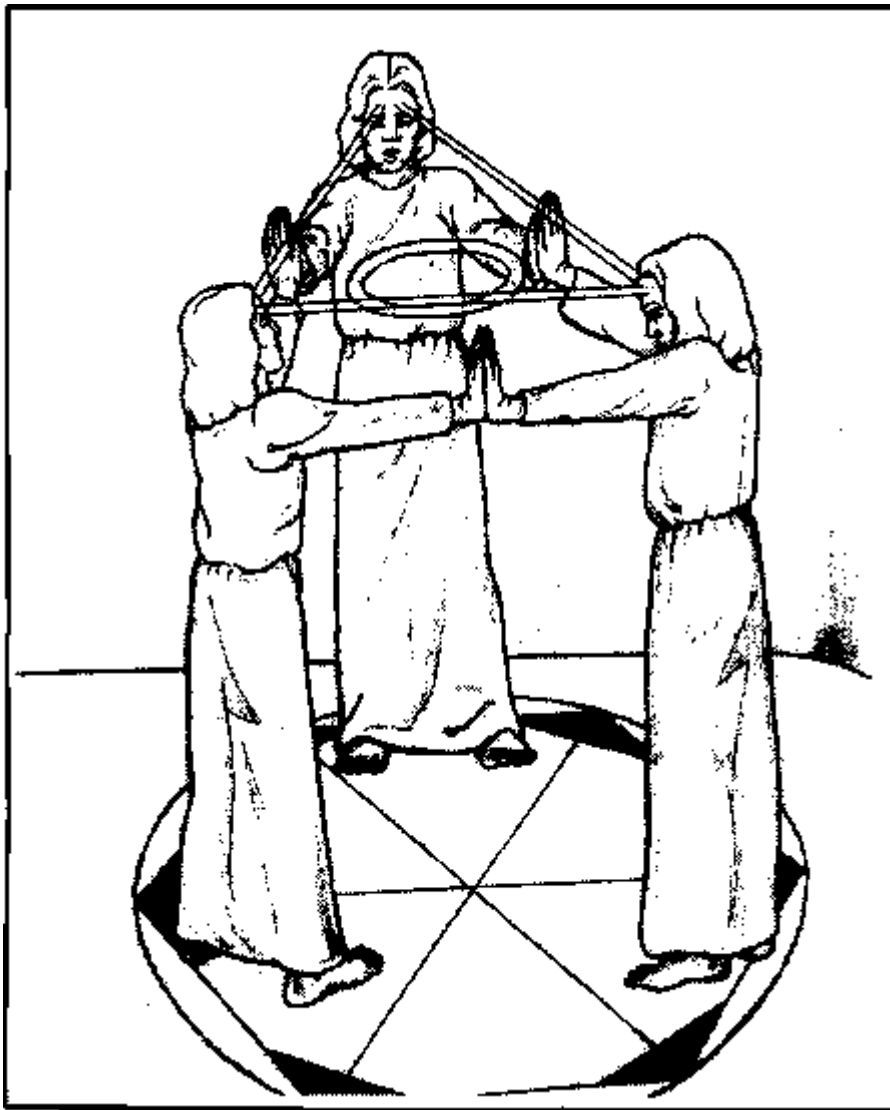


Figure 29. Betty sees a group of Elders meditating, which causes beams of light to appear.

The complexity and weirdness of the ceremony continued to evolve. Betty watched, dumbfounded and incredulous.

Betty: There's some other Elders coming in. Four of them. Three of them are going over to where those men are, those Elders, and they're going right in between them. Is this unusual! They're crossing their right arm over and their left arm under the other arm, and they're touching their hands with their fingers pointed upward, *[excited voice]* All of a sudden, there's a ring of light that forms around all of them.... And they're bowing their head, and as they do, I hear them saying, "Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh," but low, like a low "Oh" for a man's sound. Light is coming out of...their foreheads, and

it's touching those other two that were with them. And they keep on saying, "Oh-h-h."

Betty excitedly described how three other Elders joined the three in the circle. Each placed his right arm over the one next to him on the right and his left arm under the one next to him on the left. All, like some medieval choir, chanted the sound of a long "Oh." Instantly, a ring of light materialized around them. Two V-shaped beams of light burst from their foreheads and formed a six-pointed star with a smaller ring of light in its center.

This was almost too much for me. My mind was rebelling in disbelief at what Betty was describing. I wondered if I were in my right mind myself, recording and writing about such outlandish things as this. I could empathize with those who felt such aberrant components of the abduction experience must be a product of the abductees' minds. But, nonetheless, a question continually addresses my UFO-weary mind: "What if these components are a valid part of such experiences?" So, even now as I write, I grit my cerebral teeth and remember what was promised in the introduction to this book: Nothing retrieved during the many hypnosis sessions with Betty and Bob (regardless of their high-strangeness) shall be left out of this book.

I imagine that similar thoughts may have played across Fred Max's mind as he tried to remain professionally aloof to what was being described. Seemingly nonplussed, he continued his questioning.

Fred: Real sounds? Out-loud [not telepathic] sounds?

Betty: Yes, it just is low. It's "Oh-h-h."

Fred: Can you draw me a picture of what you're seeing now, so I can try to relate to it?

Betty: I'll try.

Fred brought Betty back, and her eyes blinked open. He gave her a pen and some paper. One could see that even she herself was presented with some difficulty in trying to draw the complex scene that she had just described. She took some time

preparing her rough sketch. Later, she provided a finished drawing of the mysterious scenario. [Figure 30]

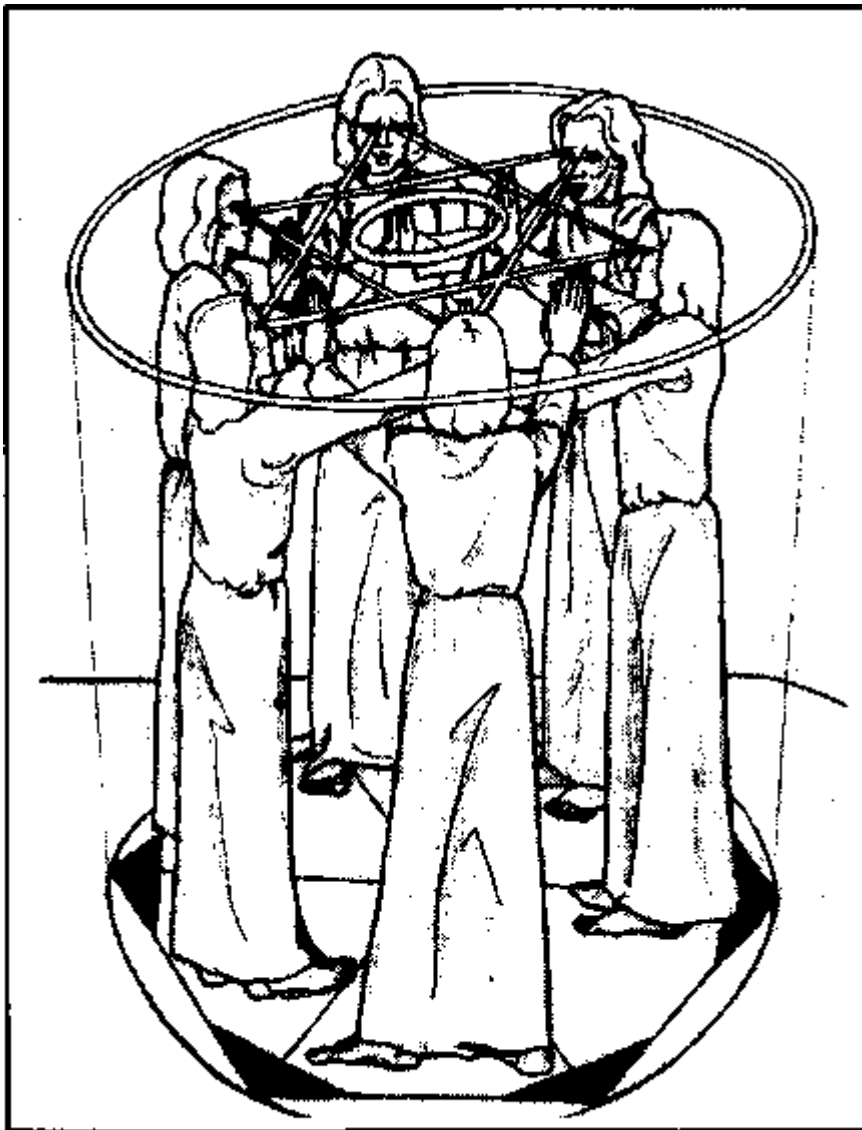


Figure 30. The Elders performing a mysterious ritual.

Betty: It's hard to draw it.... It's...a ring of light around them and in the middle and it's like a star.

Fred, although keeping his composure, was still confused about what and where this was happening. His first thought was that this ceremony was taking place in the little church in Ashburnham. He confused the lights around the Elders with the aura-like light that Betty had seen around some people sitting in the church. Betty corrected him and continued.

Fred: Are you sitting in church? Could those colors be auras?

Betty: No.

Fred: No? Why not?

Betty: Those colors coining out of their forehead? I...don't know, it's just like long light, and they touch each other, and one touches the other, then the other touches the other, and then the other, and they keep on going "Oh-h-h." They have their heads bowed down....

Fred: Are they praying with their sound? Is that like a monk?

Betty: It could be. I don't know. Yeah, I guess it is. I don't know.

Their hands are together, but their hands are not together themselves—they're touching the next one...*[not individually clasped together as a human would pray]*. They just keep on saying that "Oh-h-h." And we're just standing over, watching....

Again, Betty's face expressed astonishment, and her voice took on a high pitch of excitement.

Betty: Oh! The ring of light is moving upwards.... I can see it move above their heads, and now...it's getting smaller and coming and going into that ring of light in the center, *[pause]* And...the center light is blending together with it. The light *[has]* stopped coming out their heads now, their foreheads, and they're raising up, they're letting go *[of]* their hands. They're raising their hands high in the air and again, each one of the is going "Oh-h-h."

Fred: What's their mood?

Betty: Their what?

Fred: Mood. Are they happy?

Betty: I don't know. They're just there, and...they seem like they're concentrating or something. I don't know.

Fred: What's your mood?

Betty: I'm just surprised that that's possible.

Fred: Are you being noticed?

Betty: No, I'm just standing there with the other one, and he's watching, too.

Fred: Can they see you?

Betty: No, they're not looking at me. They're concentrating on whatever...is going on.

Fred: So, what's the ceremony about?

Betty: I don't know. They're raising up their hands. They got their hands way high in the air, and they keep on saying "Oh-h-h," and that light keeps swirling around in the center.

The beams of light emanating from the Elders' foreheads suddenly vanished as they lifted up their arms. The outer ring surrounding them moved upward and shrank to a size similar to that of the inner ring. It then moved down to join and encircle it. Together they orbited around each other in every direction before forming a beach ball sized orb of lavender-purple light. [Figure 31] Then it stopped and floated in the center of the Elders, who remained standing and chanting with up-stretched arms. [Figure 32]

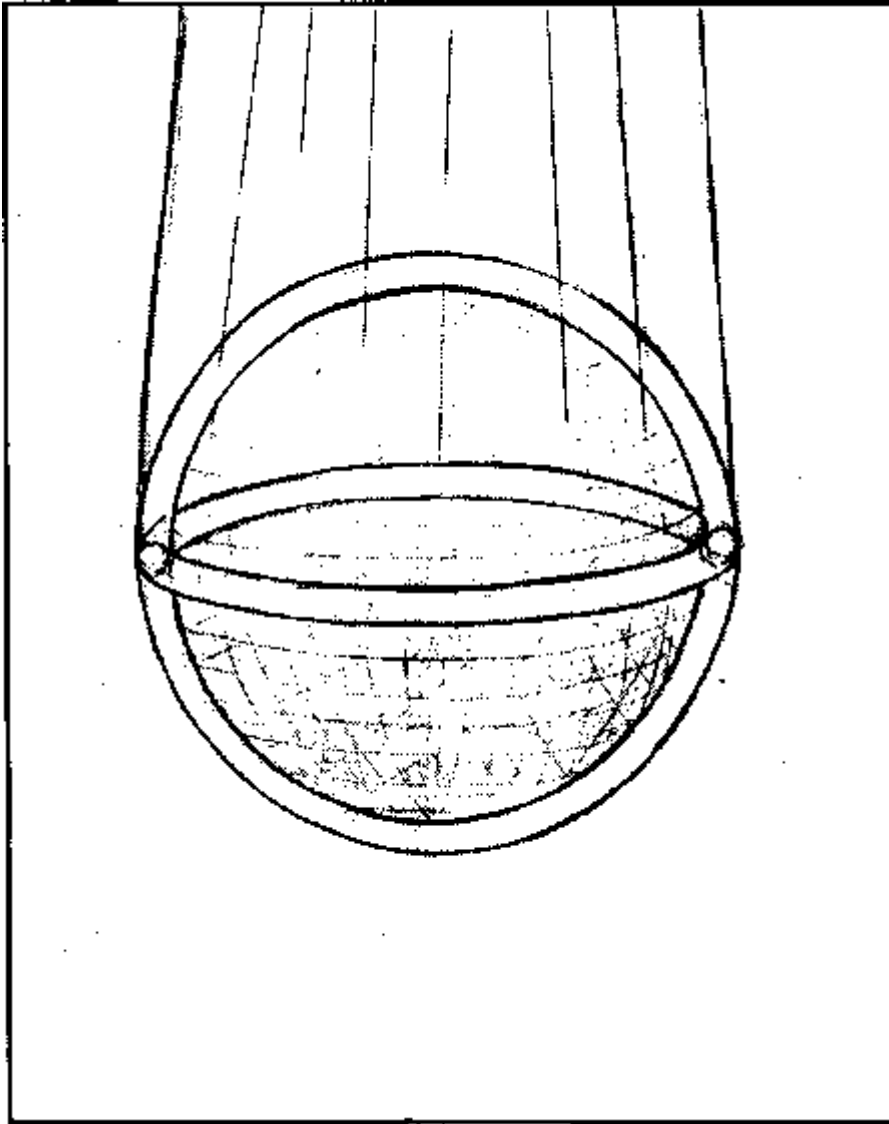


Figure 31. A beach ball sized orb of lavender light seen by Betty.

We wondered whether there was any communication between the Elders and Betty during this strange alien rite. But Betty, totally awestruck at the sight, had remained tongue-tied.

Fred:

Can you talk to the one that you are with?

Betty: I suppose I can, but I don't.

Fred: Why not?

Betty: I'm just watching it.... It's so fantastic to see that. Oh, it's turning into a ball. It's turning.... It's like going in all different directions and turning into a ball of light.... It's in

between them. They're putting down their hands, and it's a ball of light now.



Figure 32. Elders chanting around globe of light.

Fred then asked questions about the appearance of the Elders and how they compared with human beings and the Watchers. However, Betty, despite answering such questions, was still very much reliving the experience and observing things. As soon as the questions ceased, she continued to describe what was happening in her mind's eye at that very moment.

Fred: Those people that you drew in your drawing—were they more human-looking or grey-looking?

Betty: Human-looking, but pale skin with white hair and white robes—just like this one. [*She points to her drawing of one.*]

Fred: Like hybrids?

Betty: I don't know.

Fred: Are they mostly human?

Betty: They look human. I don't know if they're human, but they look like...tall men. But...he told me that they're not men...not like earth men...not male or female. That ball of light is just getting bigger. It's in the center, and it was light blue, and all of a sudden now it's turning into a lavender color. It's beautiful, and there's just something circling in it all the time....

The circle of Elders broke up and began to disperse. One of them brought the large purple ball of light over to the Elder with Betty and handed it to him. [Figure 33]

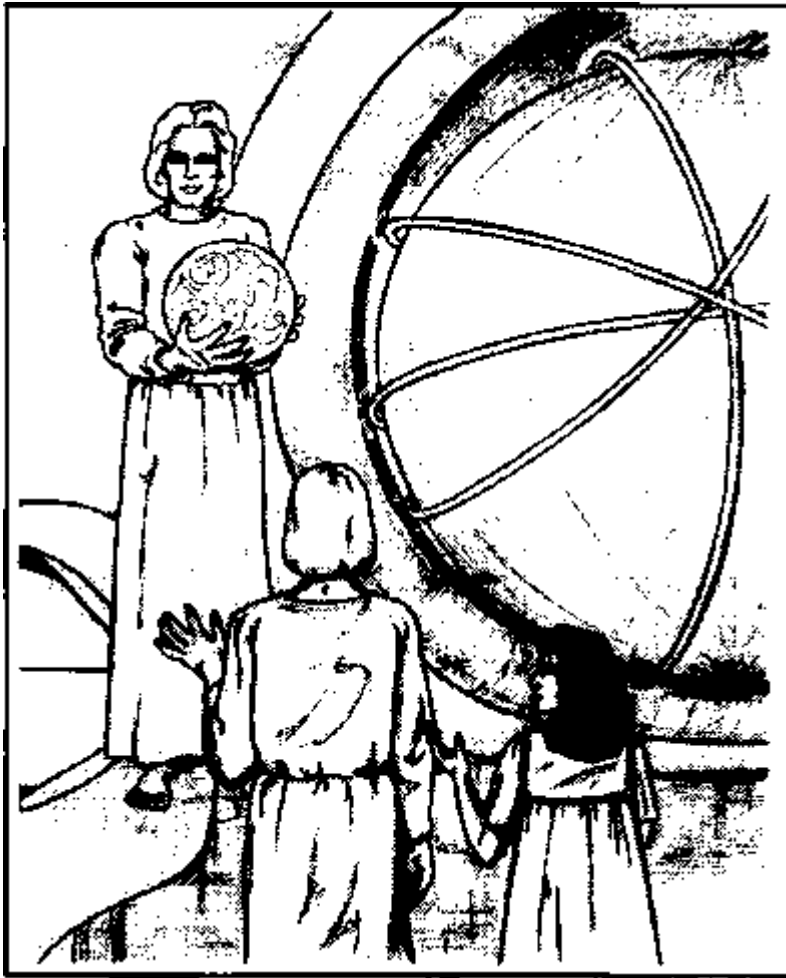


Figure 33. An Elder bringing Betty a large ball of light.

He in turn brought it over to the prong-shaped holder that was located to the right of the cone-shaped tunnel (that was protruding out of the floor). Betty was then asked to sit in one of the glasslike chairs. As she sat, she underwent an out-of-body experience! [Figure 34]

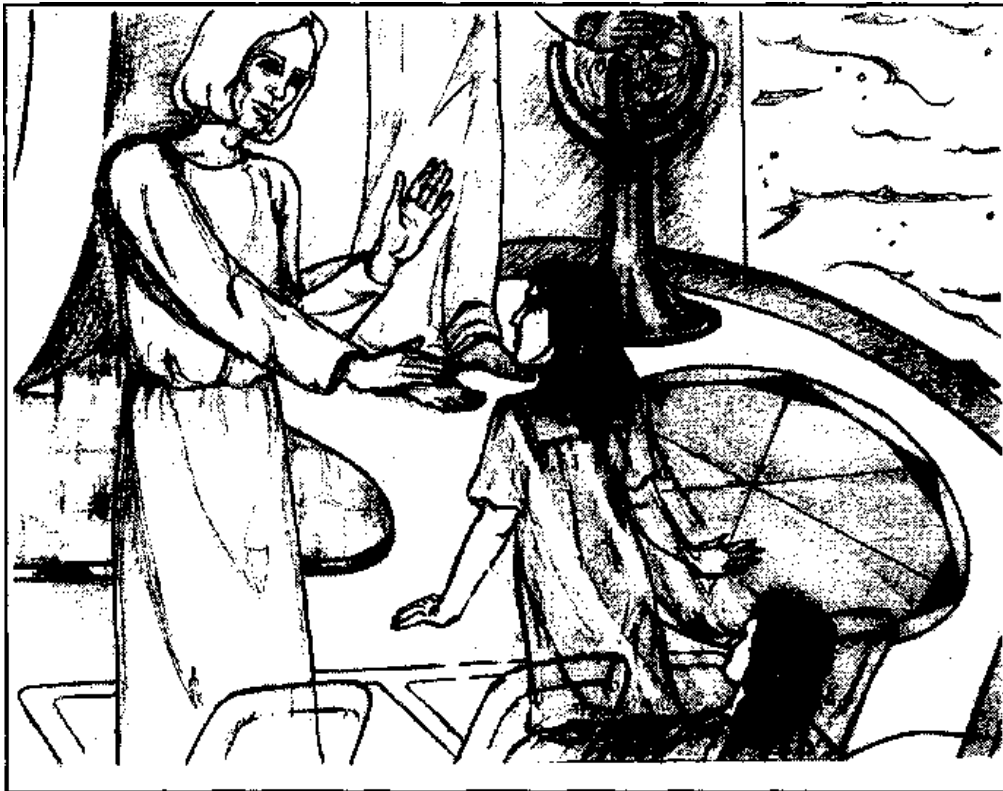


Figure 34. Betty undergoing an out-of-body experience in front of an Elder.

Betty: Now...one is reaching out and taking [the lavender ball of light] with his hands, and the others are just stopping and dispersing.. They're just moving away from it, and some of them are going out the door.... This one is telling me to sit down on one of the seats here to the side.

Fred: This one what?

Betty: This Elder that is standing, this tall Elder. He told me to sit down for now.

Fred: Does he speaks speak in words out loud?

Betty: Yeah, I'm hearing him speak.

Fred: Does he have an accent?

Betty: No, it just sounds like English to me.

Fred: Soft?

Betty: Kind and soft and loving, yes. Pleasant.

Fred: Is this a *person* person?

Betty: No, he said he's not male or female. He's a person, but he's not male or female, *[pause]* That other one's now coming over with...that lavender ball of light, and he's talking with him about something...and now he's going over to the side there...placing that ball of light inside that...prong thing there, that thing *[holder]* that goes up and has four things.... He goes over again to the tall one that's over here and talks with him.

Fred: Balls of light—what do they contain? Do they contain information?

Betty: That purple one?

Fred: Yeah, do they contain information?

Betty: I don't know what that purple one does, but they told me that those *[orbs Betty had seen earlier]* way over *[on]* the other side...were record keepers of all intelligence recorders.

Fred: What were? The lights? *[Fred is getting the crystal balls or orbs that Betty had seen at another place mixed up with the purple ball of light she was seeing where she was now.]*

Betty: The balls...that I saw before I came here with the gray ones.

Fred: Are they like brains from something? Elders or something?

Betty: I don't know what they are...just recorders of knowledge and intelligence, those balls that I saw before with the gray ones.

Fred: Where did the balls go?

Betty: I just saw them there, and I saw one pop out before. One popped out in bright light and took off. They were crystal clear like.

Fred: Now you could be talking while you're there, right?

Betty: I am talking to them at times.

Fred: Can you ask questions?

Betty: Yes.... I asked him who "Oh" was.

Fred: And what did he say?

Betty: He said they were the ambassadors of “Oh,” and that “Oh” was the internal, external, eternal presence, *[pause]*

Now...he’s coming over to me, and he says that we are going to journey to Earth. And he says that I will have [to] disrobe. Oh! Oh! And I’m coming out of myself. *[Betty is in an out-of-body state.]* My body is like a robe!

Amazed, Betty found herself slipping out of her body as if she had just taken off a coat. The Elder then passed the purple ball of light to her, and they walked toward the wide doorlike opening that shimmered with patterns like heat waves.

Betty: We’re walking over to...that purple ball of light, and he’s taking it and passing it to me and telling me to hold on to it, and what we’re going to do is go through...that wide door that looks like waves.... He has his hands on my shoulder, and we’re walking through. Oh, just bright light, *[pause]* We’re...someplace where it is dark, and there’s people lying down.

The very instant that Betty passed through the shimmering door, she found herself in a wooded area with the Elder. They appeared before some human men sleeping on the ground. They looked like hoboes. One of the men awakened. He was glowing and stood up to meet them. [Figure 35]

The Elder then took out the balls of light that he had earlier secreted in his robe and put them on his left fingers like rings. He put out his hand toward the glowing hobo, who reached over and took some of the balls off the Elder’s fingers. As he did, they coalesced into one tiny ball of light. Simultaneously, the color within the large ball of light in Betty’s arms changed from purple to blue for a moment.

Betty: It’s like in the woods.... There’s people... and there’s a man that’s getting up. He’s coming over. Oh, he’s got light around him. It’s just a [human] man, and he’s coming over to the Elder, and I’m holding this purple.... Oh...it’s... just so beautiful! Something in it keeps on moving.... *[pause]*

That Elder's talking to that man, and...the Elder is drawing something out from his white robe in front and holding out his hand. Oh, it's balls, tiny balls of light, that he has like rings on his fingers. Is that weird! And that man is selecting some. He's pulling some off and they turn into a tiny ball.

Betty's experience again was interrupted to ask questions about the large ball of light that she carried in her arms.

Fred: What is the physical sensation of touching the ball?

Betty: I don't know. It just seems smooth....



Figure 35. An Elder and Betty greeting a human man.

Fred: Is it cool? Warm?

Betty: No, I can't really tell. It's just like purple light, but it's like moving in motion in the ball, like smoke or something, but it's purple [like a clear ball with purple, moving smoke inside]. And it just keeps on revolving, moving.... The ball doesn't...but the stuff inside is revolving or moving all around.

Fred: Do you feel the sensation of motion when you hold the ball?

Betty: No. I'm just standing there, and now that man is going back, and he's smiling.... He's going over and sitting down. No one else is moving over there.... There's some people sitting over there. They look like they're hoboes. That man [the one that came to the Elder] does, too. He's dressed shabbily...but, there's light around him, and he's got a beard, and there's others lying down there, *[sighs]* Now, the Elder says we must go to another place.

At this point, the Elder touched Betty's shoulder. Betty experienced a brilliant flash of light and found herself in what appeared to be a hospital room.

Betty: He touches my shoulder again and whew! Just bright, white light, *[pause]* Oh, we're in another place. It's like in a room.... I don't know what it is. There's a light on. It's like a hospital room.... There's a bed there. We're going over to it. Oh, there's an elderly man lying in the bed, and there's a black woman, kind of heavysset, and she's sitting next to the bed. She has her head bowed. I don't know if she's watching out for this man or what, but.... Oh! Is that weird!

Fred: What's weird?

Betty: There's some...*black things* that are trying to pull that [man in bed] out.

Fred: What do you mean, "black thing"?

Betty: Oh! *[Betty is so excited she can hardly get her words out.]* Wait a minute, there's...a light being that's pulling the opposite direction. Oh, I'm getting chills from this, *[whispers]*

This is weird. Oh, it's so weird. It's like there's a tug of war going on for that old man. Oh!

The scene that Betty was now describing was terrifying if real.

From my perspective it appeared that two types of entities were struggling over a dying man's essence or soul.

Fred: Is the old man being hurt?

Betty: No, he...looks sickly though. He's just lying there. The tall

[Elder with Betty] is taking out some of those tiny balls...of light that he has in his shirt, his breast part, and he threw them—there were two of those black things—he threw those tiny balls of light at them, and they just took off, disappeared.

Fred: Who was being pulled? Was he being physically hurt?

Betty: No, it doesn't seem it.

Fred: That seems inconsistent, right?

Betty: Yeah...it seems like they're pulling something out [of] him or trying to pull [his essence, his spiritual body] out of him.

Like...I came out of my body—it was like something was trying to be pulled out of his body, and there were two.... There was a tug of war going on.

Fred: Are [the black things] symbolic of being evil?

Betty: Is what?

Fred: Is it...two forces, like good and evil?

Betty: Yes, it seems like that. It seems like there was a black [thing]...at the head, two black thin things with no features or anything, just like long arms and skinny bodies and a head and some legs, and they were like hovering in the air, pulling at... something. And there was a light being that was at the bottom, by the chest, and it's pulling at something, pulling back.... And the tall...Elder with me threw two...tiny marble-like balls of light at those two black things, and they took off. *[Fred had*

Betty draw what she had seen while maintaining her hypnotic trance.] [Figure 36]



Figure 36. Betty and an Elder look on as good and evil forces fight for a dying man's soul.

Fred soon continued:

Fred: What kind of an expression does the person being pulled, so to speak, have?

Betty: Nothing...he looks like he's asleep. It's an older person, old er man.

Fred: Do you really have a reason to believe that one side was good and one side not, other than the symbolism?

Betty: Those...black things—the Elder threw a tiny marble light at it, and it went...in the bed—the older man—they didn't take something from him. I don't know what they were after.

Fred: Why did they not get it?

Betty: Because of the Elder throwing...those lights. The lights hit them, I guess, or went toward them, and...they didn't like it. *[long sigh]*

Rather than break up the continuity of Betty's odyssey, this ominous scene along with OBEs and NDEs will be discussed in some detail later.

Fred: OK, what happens next?

Betty: We're standing there. He puts his hand on my shoulder and that ball of light, that purple light, turns green, and it still has those things in it. He says, "We go again." All of a sudden there's a bright white light again, *[pause]* And we're in the woods....

Fred: A regular garden-variety tree-woods?

Betty: Yeah, and we're walking along, and now that ball of light has changed to blue in my hands. Oh, this is so beautiful! Oh, I'd love to keep this.

Fred: Does it have a shape?

Betty: It's round like a ball, but...it's like something is moving in it, and it's beautiful, and I can't tell what it is. It is so beautiful in it. It seems powerful or something....

It seemed that Betty had somehow materialized back on Earth once again, but still in the OBE state. Both she and the Elder walked a short distance before sighting two blue-suited Watchers standing beside a silver oval craft sitting on the ground. I wondered at this point whether the entities and the craft were, like Betty, in an invisible existence that coexisted with what we call physical reality. If one were walking through these woods, what would one observe? Would anything be seen, or would the entities and craft be observed but not Betty? These scenes described by Betty were literally blowing my mind. It was no wonder that my wife accused me of looking like I was in another world when I arrived at the dinner table from the task of writing this book!

Betty: We're in this woods, and...I see a craft over there. It's...silver, and there's a couple.. gray beings...in blue suits. They're coming over, and...we're going over to meet them.... We're going to go into that craft for some reason. We're following the greys in those blue suits over to the *[sighs]* circular-type craft.

Fred: What's moving you?

Betty: My feet are, right now.

Fred: Regular walking?

Betty: Regular walking. And so is he regular walking, it seems, only I don't feel anything under my feet.

Fred: Do you feel like you weigh less?

Betty: Yep, there's no weight and no restriction.... [*Betty is still in an OBE state and thus, feels weightless.*] Oh, this is beautiful. This ball of light now is turning like a light blue into a white [light], and we're going up into that craft now and into a lit room. We're just standing there. The gray beings have gone to another room, and it's just me and that tall Elder there and that ball that's turned white, [*pause*] We're just standing. He's not saying anything to me, and I'm not saying anything to him. I think that the [craft] has lifted off, but I'm not sure. This room is very empty and bright light.... Oh, that's beautiful. Now [the ball] is turning back to purple light. It's just so fascinating that...there's something [inside the ball]. I don't know what it is. We're just waiting there, [*pause*] And I asked him, "Where do we go now?"...He's saying that we're going to see the *One*.

This statement, needless to say, elicited tremendous interest on our parts. Betty had introduced me to the "One" once before. When she relived her visit as a teen, Betty's face manifested a beautiful expression of sheer joy. It had been emotionally overwhelming and even uncomfortable to watch this. At the time, even though mere observers, we felt caught up in the grip of something immeasurably and wonderfully beyond our comprehension. Try as we may, we could not persuade Betty to tell us what she had experienced. It seemed to be a combination of a promise not to tell combined with an inability to describe the indescribable. And now, as we listened, she again was going to meet the One. We waited with bated breath to see her reaction this time around.

Betty: We're just standing there. Oh, now...there's that one grey that is coming out with the blue suit on. [*pause*] Why do I have to give it? Why? Why do I have to give this up?

Fred: Give what up?

Betty: I have to give that beautiful purple ball to the gray being. I'm handing it to him.

Fred: Reluctantly?

Betty: Yes. It is so beautiful. And he's taking it into the other room. And the Elder just puts his hands on my shoulders to the side. I'm just still standing there. It...looks like light all around us, and I think...we're coming to a stop or something. *[The craft is coming to a stop.]* A door is opening. And that grey is coming out with the blue suit on, and he's coming over to us, and we're.. - going out of this craft. Oh, is there bright light around here! Whoa! It is really, really bright! *[Figure 37]* We're going to enter *[the Great Door]*, and the grey stands back. He... doesn't seem as if he's going to be able to go. But, the Elder goes over to him. *[pause]* He's talking to him, and he's touching him on the shoulder, but he's not talking verbally, it's like he's talking somehow to him through the mind or eyes. I don't know. And two of them are coming over, and The Elder says, "Are you ready?" And I say, "Yes." Oh-h-h, whoa! Is this beautiful! Oh! *[exhales loudly]* Oh, we're running toward the light now. Oh-h-h! *[breathless]* I can see...the Elder is changing to a white light being and...the grey is changing into a light blue one *[blows out air]* as we're running closer to the light. Oh, I'm starting to change into a golden-colored light! Oh, this is beautiful! Oh-h-h, this is beautiful. Oh-h-h! *[Betty can hardly catch her breath.]* Oh-h-h. *[long sigh, exhales, sighs again]* Oh, this is wonderful, wonderful, wonderful. Oh, there is such love. *[Betty is in pure unadulterated ecstasy.]* Oh, there is such peace, *[long sigh]* I'm just engulfed in light and blending into that light. Oh!

Fred now recognized another possible window of opportunity to afford all of us a glimpse of what Betty was describing. He stopped Betty midway through the experience and asked her to draw what she was observing.

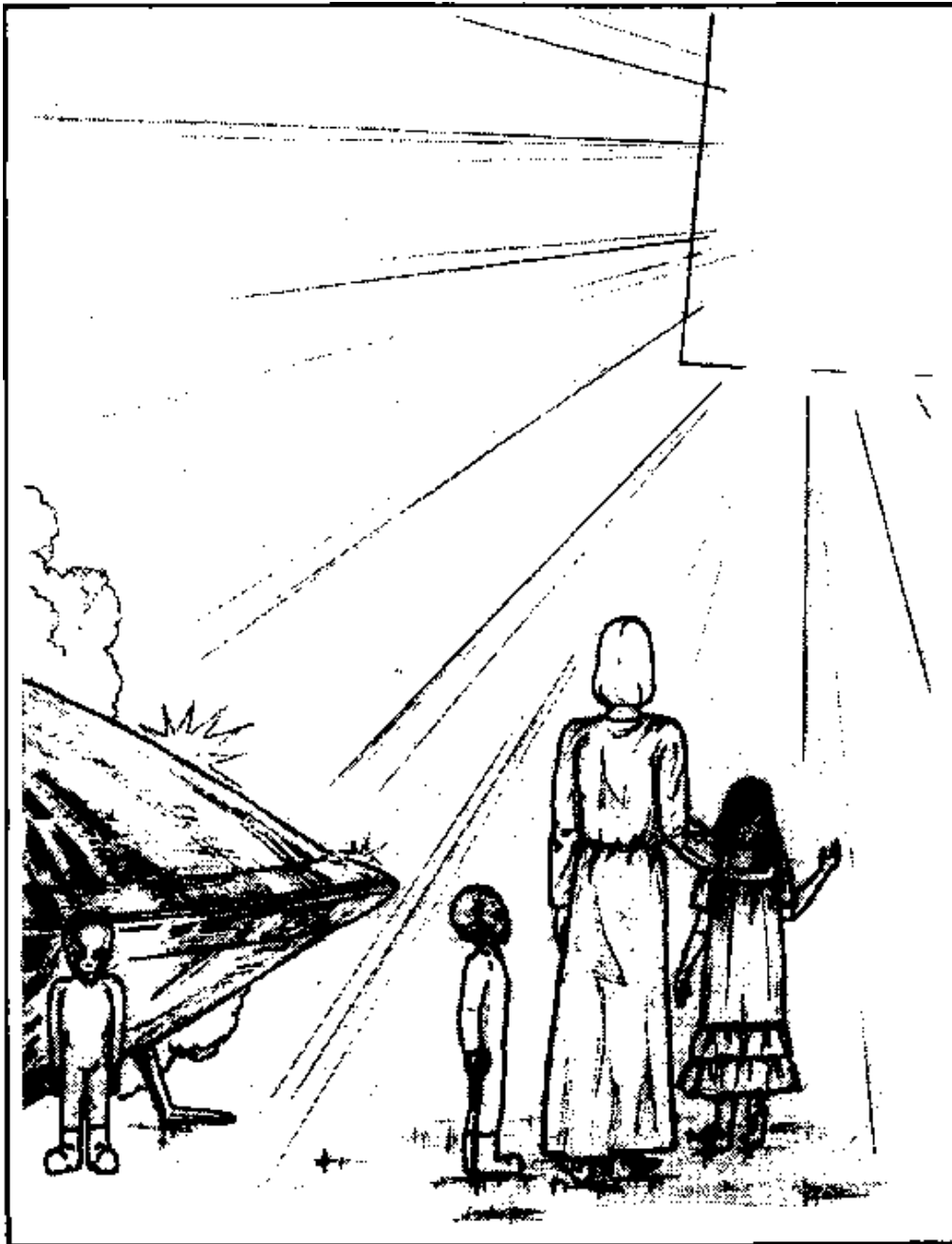


Figure 37. Betty and her alien friends are humbled before the Great Door.

Betty took the pen and paper from Fred and sketched herself and her two companions running toward a brilliant source of light. As they did, their forms also changed to light. [Figure 38] But that was it. She would not draw what was observed in what she called the “world of light” that existed behind the Great Door. She also refused to describe the One. Again, it was a losing fight. The secret of the One still remained tightly locked within the recesses of Betty’s mind. After her sketch,

Fred allowed her to continue in what appeared to be an intense and spellbinding experience.

Betty: That's wonderful, beautiful here. Oh-h-h, it's beautiful! Oh, and I hear like a sound like music. Sounds like singing...of beautiful, beautiful music. I can't even explain it. It is so wonderful, beautiful, *[sighs]*

Fred: Do you need protection? Is it so bright?

Betty: Oh, no, it's just permeates me. It just is...wonderful. It's just—I can't explain it. *[breathlessly]* It is just fantastically beautiful. It's just so much love, so much peace and so wonderful. It's so wonderful. Oh, it's just wonderful. Oh. It is. It is. It is.

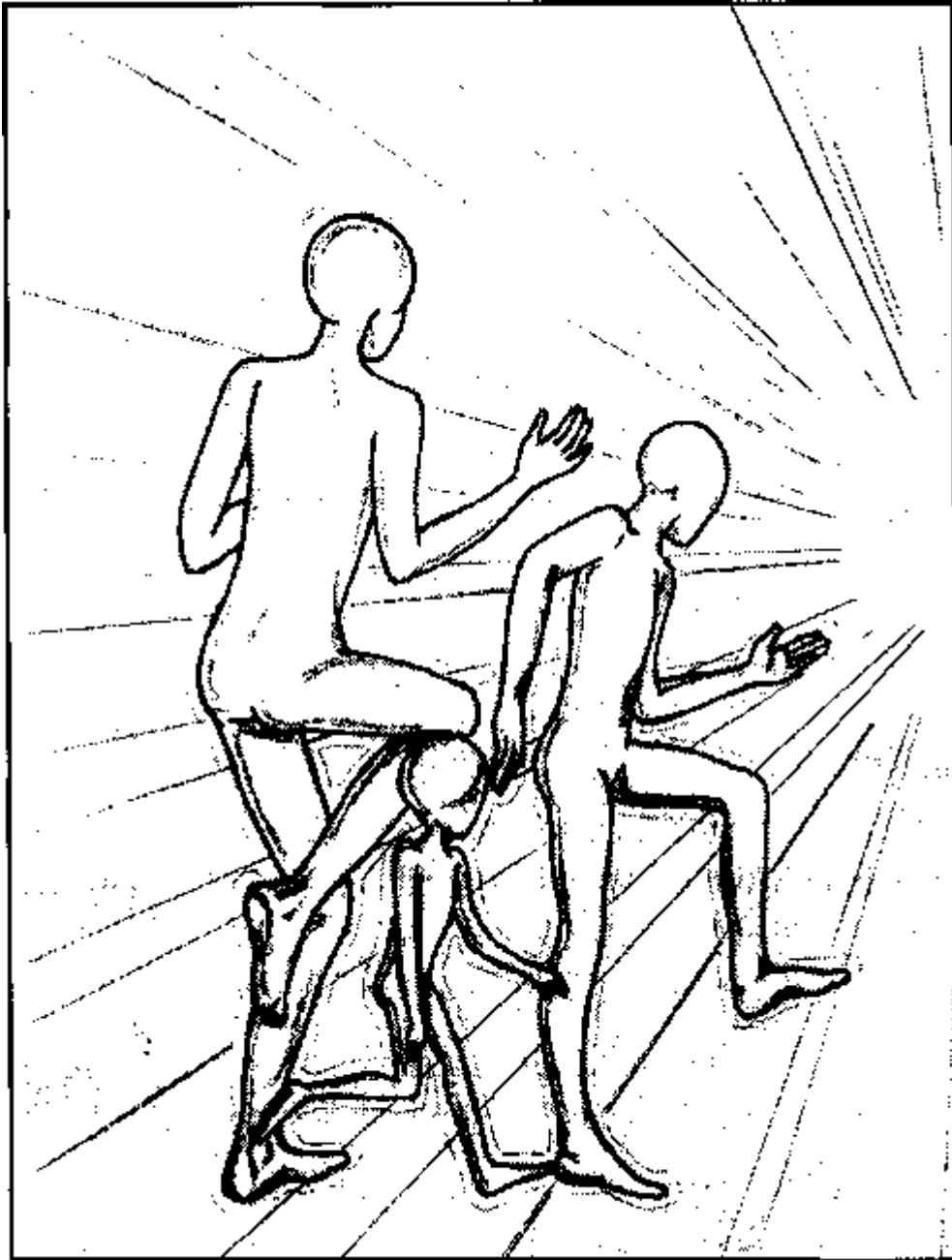


Figure 38. Beings of light seen by Betty beyond the Great Door.

Suddenly Betty's countenance abruptly changed from joy to disillusionment as she felt herself being pulled back against her will.

Betty: Oh. Oh. Oh, I don't want to go. I don't want to go back. I want to stay! I want to stay!

Fred: Are you alone?

Betty: Oh, this is everything, everything, everything.

Fred: Are you alone... ?

Betty: No.

Fred: Who else is in the light with you?

Betty: Oh, the light is all over. It is wonderful.... I cannot explain the wonder and beauty and love and peace. It is so joyous! Oh, glory, glory, glory! Glory, glory! Oh, I'm going to have to go back, *[almost crying]* I have to go back for others so that they too will see, will understand and know, *[pause]* Oh, I'm having to turn. Oh, it is so warm and peaceful and wonderful. Now...I see that tall, white, light one [the glowing Elder].... That light blue one [the glowing gray entity] is coming out of the light, too, coming over, and...the tall white one is in the middle and...I'm a golden color light. We're walking away, but it's so bright still. It's still wonderful. We're...walking away. We're walking out.

As Betty walked out with the Elder and the Watcher, their transfigured bodies of light changed back into their visible forms. [Figure 39]



Figure 39. Their bodies of light took on physical forms.

Betty: Oh, we're coming out.... I can see myself. I'm not golden light anymore. It's bright here, but I can see myself.... Whoa! Oh, is that something! Oh, right over there I hear like singing, and I can see...the balls...of light are just like dancing...and making song or music. Oh, it is beautiful. Oh, it's beautiful. Oh, it's beautiful. [Figure 40] Now [the orbs] are moving away. They are moving away, and we're moving on. I'm me again. And the Elder is in his white robe again.

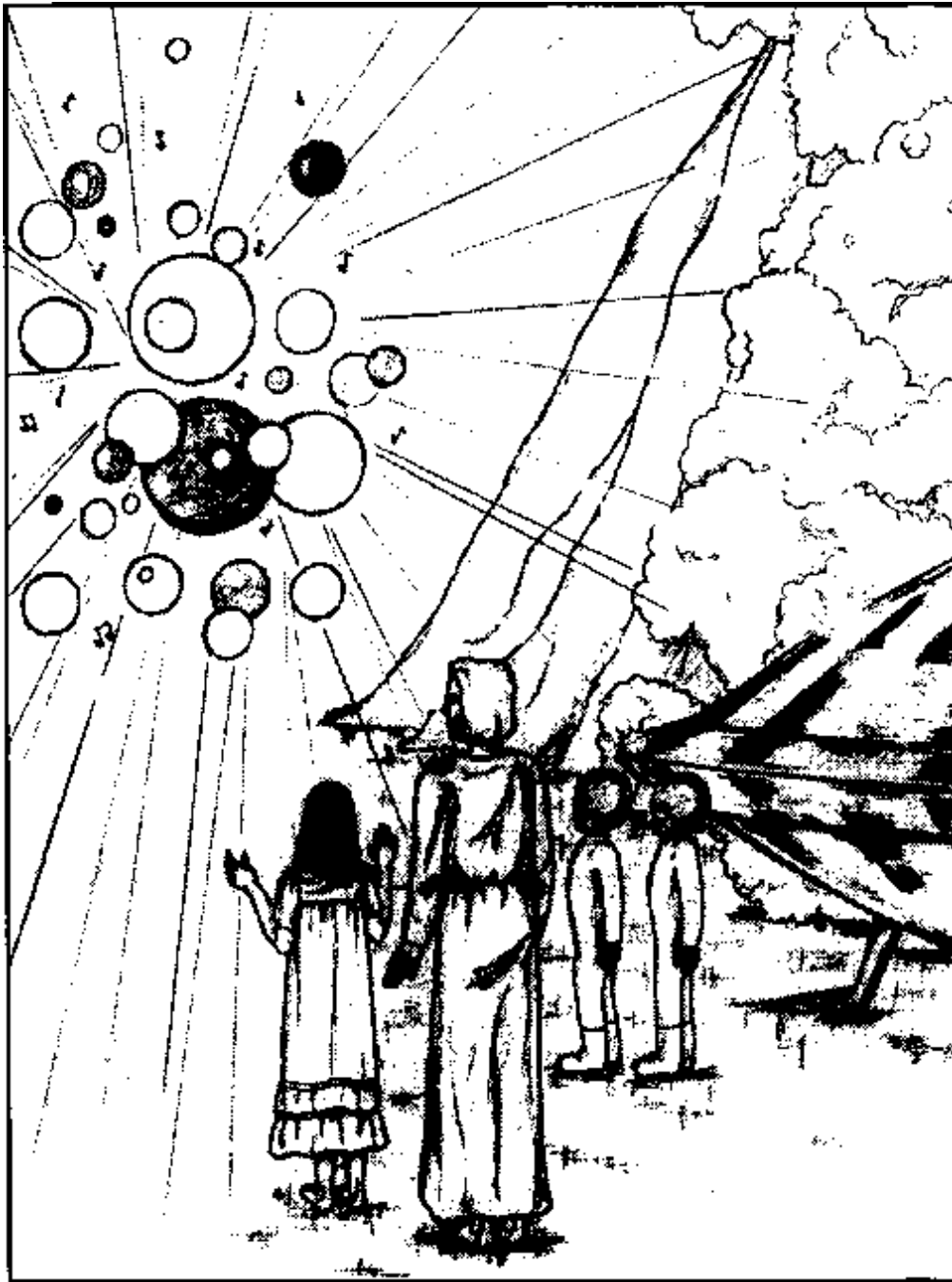


Figure 40. Orbs of radiant light dance for Betty, an Elder and two greys.

Betty had changed from a body of light back into her other self or essence. Note that even in the OBE state, Betty recognized her features as if she were actually in her physical body that was left behind in the mother ship. As we shall see in a moment, her physical body had been transported back to her home awaiting her essence's return to it.

Betty: And...the grey is over there, but his skin looks very pale. And he's in that blue uniform. We're walking now...over to where that craft was.... We're getting inside the craft. The Elder isn't. Just me and the grey. The Elder is touching my head. He's...passing me three balls of light about the size of a marble. And I'm taking them before I go inside that craft.... The Elder is just standing there, *[sighs]* I'm in that room with the grey. We're going into another room. And...I see some kind of instruments on the wall there. I guess we're taking off. *[The craft is taking off.]* Because I see...out of a window like all the brightness. *[A bright aura of light surrounded the craft as it began to move.]* We're starting to go. We're lifting up.... It looks like the night sky is out there. We're just moving along. He says that I will have to get in an orb. I'm being brought into another room and there's an orb there, and he says to move into it, and when I do, I don't even feel...any separation. I'm just in the center of that orb.

Betty again found herself automatically moved inside a transparent ball of light similar to the one that initially carried her away from her trailer.

Betty: All of a sudden that orb shoots out...of that craft with me in it, and it's like I'm in mid air! [Figure 41] Oh, I feel something or see something like...trees underneath. And it seems like I'm coming down, down towards those trees.... Oh...I see the trailer there. I'm coming down, and I'm...on a platform, and that...clear ball just...goes away from me and takes off...over towards the woods.

Betty watched the ball disappear and then, like an automaton, trudged toward the familiar sight of her trailer.

Betty: And I'm just...going in the door. I'm going up by the bed. I'm in the trailer. There, I see Bob there. He's sleeping.

Betty saw someone else sitting on the bed and was shocked to the core when she realized that it was herself, her physical body. The last time she had been in her body was in the mother ship. She had left it in one of glass chairs in the room where she had witnessed the blessing. She had no idea how

her body had got back to the trailer while she was still in an OBE state of being.



Figure 41. The orb carrying Betty shoots out of the craft and takes Betty home.

Betty: Oh, and I see myself just sitting there on the side of the bed, and yet I'm here! I'm going inside myself! [Figure

42] Oh, I'm sitting right by the window, and I'm looking out, and I'm getting this feeling like I've gotta go outdoors. Something wants me to go outdoors, and I...get up from the bed, and I go down toward the foot of the bed, and I'm walking down to the living room area, and...I'm coming back up again, and...I'm not going to go out there. I'm coming back up, and I'm sitting on the bed again, and I'm looking out the window, and it is so dead calm. There's no insect [sounds]. What is going on? And, all of a sudden, I'm hearing something in the woods, like a tree is falling. A tree fell. And I'm looking out there.... What is going on? And I'm still looking, and I'm getting this feeling that I gotta go outdoors. I don't wanta go outdoors. Oh, I hear another tree, another tree fell closer by. Down there...down in the woods. I hear it *snap*. Oh, I gotta go outdoors now. I got to. I'm getting up, and...I'm getting down at the bottom of the bed, and Bob's stirring, and he's saying, "Where are you going?" I say, "Honey, I feel as if I gotta go outdoors. Something's making me feel like I gotta go out." And Bob is saying to me, "You're not going anywhere!" And so I...got back up into bed, and I'm lying down and I told him, "Oh, I had this awful feeling I had to go outdoors. I kept on getting up and fighting against it, and I heard two trees fall. I heard two trees fall down...in the woods." And, all of a sudden I'm just, [*sighs*] lying down there, and I'm getting tired, and I said, "Hon, we gotta go look for those trees tomorrow."

Were you concerned about going outside?

No, I don't feel as if I gotta go out anymore.... Because [Bob] said, "You're not going anywhere." And it seems as it makes me feel better, so I could go to bed.



Figure 42. Betty steps back into her body.

When Betty entered her body, all memory of the abduction immediately vanished from her conscious mind. All she could remember was the strange drawing force and the sound of the two falling trees. She was still left with the feeling that she had to go outdoors, but Bob prevented her from doing so. This type of mental illusion has been employed time and time again by the alien entities. The abductee is placed back in the same situation that existed just prior to the abduction. This, coupled with induced memory loss, effectively conceals the existence of alien intervention into the lives of human beings. Sometimes, in cases like Betty's, memories are allowed to surface purposively. In other cases, recollection of the abduction may occur in the form of mental flashbacks and nightmares.

In any event, Betty's reliving of her 1989 odyssey had come to an end. Fred slowly but surely eased her back from the past to awake in the familiar surroundings of his office.

[1](#)

Moody, 1976, p. 58.

9 A Never Ending Story

*Many witnesses have not seen the last of UFOs when the abduction craft flies off.... A few abductions recur within days or weeks, but more than often the gap is months or years, the heaviest concentration lying at 1.5 to 3 months and especially at 4-5 years.*¹

Thomas E. Bullard, Ph.D.

A few other curious things remained to be investigated in the lives of the Lucas. One involved a 1988 incident in their car while on their way home from a drive-in movie. For some reason they had taken a rather lonely route home. As they passed an apple orchard, a bright light enveloped the car. Then inexplicably, Betty and Bob found themselves driving along, miles from the orchard. Upon arriving home, they noticed it had taken much longer than it should have to reach home from the drive-in. When they called to tell me about this incident, it became one of my primary candidates to be explored under hypnosis.

Another incident in 1989 involved Betty's awakening to see a strange multi-appendaged object float right through her bedroom window. As she recoiled in fear at the sight, a bright flash of light filled the room, and she fell fast asleep. On the following morning, she phoned to tell me about it.

I instructed Fred to simply ask Betty if there had been any other UFO-related incidents in her life other than the ones already covered. Nothing was said about these two incidents. If they represented alien encounters, it would be best if they were recalled without any prompting. Fred relaxed Betty and directed her attention to the period between 1986 and 1989. Instantly, Betty found herself sitting in the car with Bob at the drive-movie!

Betty: In 1988. It's at night, and Bob and I are starting to enjoy it....

It's warm and there's a lot of cars. The first movie just got over, and we're sitting in the car—just looking around

and talking. Windows are open, and there's the car off to the side of Bob and there's another car off to the side of me here, and we're parked in the front of the refreshment and bathrooms building where the movie comes out of the projector. And the car on the side of me...[has] their window open, and there's a man at the driver's seat and a woman. And over beside them is a bunch of people. Looks like a van. Must be about four or five people there and a couple of them sitting out. It's so warm and so nice out. And it's intermission right now, and we're just waiting for the second movie...

Short Circuit.... We're sitting there, and this woman—sort of lean woman and about my height, with blonde hair and glasses...wearing shorts—and she comes over to the side of the car and she's got a camera in her hand and she flashes a bright flash of light. Evidently took our picture.

This brought to mind another time that something similar had taken place. Bob and Betty were washing clothes in a laundromat when suddenly, a sports car pulled up outside. A man jumped out with a camera, opened the door, took their photograph and rushed back to the car and drove off.

Betty: It's weird. It's strange she did that. And now she's just walking as if nothing happened and walking by the car and by Bob. She's going over by the refreshment stand, and I can't see her anymore. "What do you think that was all about?" I asked Bob, and he didn't know. "Do you think she was taking a picture of those people at the van?" And he says, "No, she was right in front of our car and took our picture." We're still trying to figure it out.

As if that were not mystery enough, suddenly something hit the back of their car with a loud noise. Bob reacted to the matter completely out of character. It was if he could care less what had happened to his car. This seemed extremely odd to Betty.

Betty: Oh, all of a sudden there was a loud thud on the back of our car. Whoa, was that loud! What in the world was it? That was weird. The man [in the car opposite them] is... looking, too, and I...said, "Hon, why don't you go out and check and see what that was?" and he...didn't want to. He just

sat there. He didn't want to go out, but I see the man opening his door and he's...going out to check, because they heard it, too. There was a loud thud. He's going in back and checking...the back of his car. He's coming back to his...car and getting in, and he says, "It seems all right. Those tires seem OK." Evidently he thought a tire blew out or something. I don't know. But it sounded like a real loud thud like if you took a ball of soft clay and just threw it at something. And so, we're still wondering what happened, and we're waiting for the movie.... We're watching the movie.

Fred: What's the main features?

Betty: *Short Circuit* and the other that we saw, I think the name of it was *For Keeps*.

Fred: This was the Southington [CT] drive-in?

Betty: Yeah, it was at the Southington. After the movie is all finished, we got...right out there, instead of waiting for such a long time with the cars all going out. Bob...gets out on the highway, and we're going down the highway, heading back home, and we keep on going along...quite a distance on the highway, and we decided to go the Durham way. And so, we went over towards Lyman orchards and passed... Lyman's store and...we're moving past...the house that's off to the right, that big house. We're going on into Durham, going toward that way. Shhh-Whew! What a bright light! Whoa! Whew, oh wow! It hurts my eyes! Oh-h-h! [long pause] I'm looking at Bob, and it seems as if his arms are out straight on the steering wheel and he's staring straight ahead, not moving. And I'm not moving either.

As I observed Betty, I wondered what was about to happen next. Surely it wouldn't be as strange as the other encounters had been. I was wrong. It was really bizarre. On the surface, it didn't make sense. It just served to show me that UFO researchers perhaps have only the smallest inkling of what is really going on in the lives of abductees.

Betty: There's a bright, bright light here, and it's...half in me and half out of me. [Figure 43] This is weird! I can see my body just staying still, and I'm looking around. Oh, I hear

something on the roof! I hear something on the roof. Oh-h-h! It's one of those beings. It's...on top of our roof, and it's... leaning down. It's taking something from the back of the car. [Figure 44] The light is getting dim now. Whatever... they had on the back of the car lit everything up, and we're... in some place, *[confused]* Oh, there's a couple more of the beings coming over, and I can see over there now...a green van with the back doors open. It's sort of rusted. It's just sitting; there. We're in a huge, huge...huge room, and there's another car over there...that's just parked there. Nobody's there. It's a small car. It's just like a maroon colored car, and it's just sitting there...abandoned, both of them.



Figure 43. While driving with Bob, Betty undergoes an OBE and notices a menacing grey.

Incredibly, they had been abducted with their car, and from what Betty was describing, another car had been taken too. Even more astounding was the fact that Betty was observing these things during an OBE while their physical bodies were in a state of suspended animation!

Betty: Oh, here comes another one of those...beings. It's walking over to the car. I think it's going to come and open the door. Oh-h-hh! I see bright light again. Oh, wow! I hear

some clashing or crashing.... Oh, and I see a strike of lightning in here. Wow! It's lit right up. And out of the light, I see now a tall being wearing a white robe and white hair and...he's got...about four or five of those...beings with him, and he's looking...at those...who were trying to get in our car.

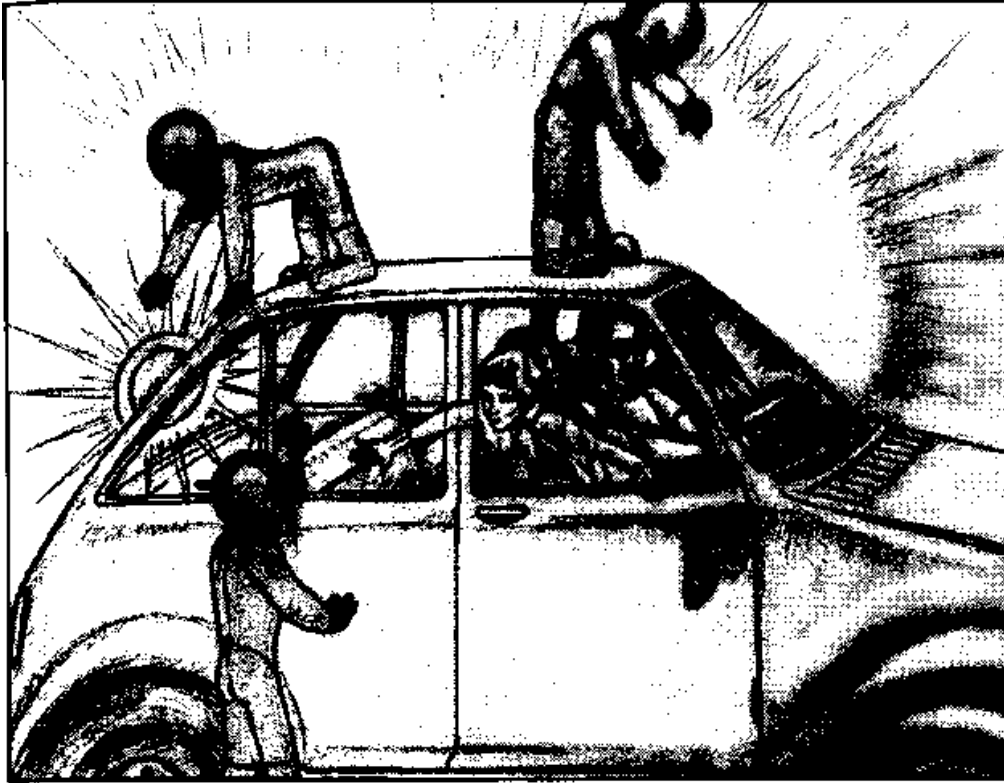


Figure 44. Greys, possibly evil ones, surround the Lucas' car in order to kidnap them.

He's looking at them trying to get in our car, and...he's pointing and sending those five that are with him over after them. [Figure 45] Those others are running, it seems. They're trying to get away into a room over there, [long sigh]

Fred: Where's Bob?

Betty: [pause] Bob is right here beside me. He has that steering wheel.

Fred: Is Bob aware of anything unusual occurring?

Betty: He looks stiff. His hands are like on the wheel, gripped to the wheel. His eyes are wide.

Fred: Is the car moving?

Betty: No, we're still. We're just still. We're very still... both of us. And that was the weirdest thing. It was like I was half out of me and half [in] me. I don't know how to explain it. And I could see what was going on. Those beings must have taken us [with the car] into a craft. They were not good. The man in the white robe with the other five were...holding them off or something. I don't know, but it seemed like he... waved his hand over and pointed, and all five of them went running after those other beings. And it's bright light! *[Everything disappeared in a flash of brilliant light.]*



Figure 45. An Elder and a group of greys come to Betty and Bob's rescue.

Betty suddenly stopped talking. When she continued, she was once again in the car with Bob driving along the Durham road, only they realized that they were not where they had been a moment ago.

Betty: Bob's driving, and I'm riding, and we're on that highway or road back to Durham. We're coming around the corner and coming up to the lights of Durham, and I say, "Do you remember going...from Lyman's orchard to get to here? I don't recall that whole...length. Do you remember it?" And he says, "No, I...can't recall passing any of that." And I say, "Well, that's weird." And we're going through the lights and around the other lights and we're heading back toward Higganum, riding along and going on that road to get home. And, when we get home, it seems as if we're home much later than when we got out of the movies. It seems like there's 45 minutes to an hour missing, that we should have got home way before now. But, we come in and check the time and get a drink of water and go to the bathroom and get ready for bed.

Fred asked several more questions to clarify what Betty and Bob experienced before proceeding to Betty's next UFO encounter.

Fred: What did he [the being on the roof] look like?

Betty: He looked like one of the [gray] beings, but he was more agile and had sort of an animalistic thing about him. I can't understand...what it was, but it was like animalistic. I think it was because he was on all fours while he was on the roof and was reaching down for whatever that thing was he was after....

Fred: What did he take from the back of the car?

Betty: I don't know what it was. I just saw him take something that was sort of roundish, round, like a ball, but flat on one side like a half a ball.... And it was bright, bright light, and then when he picked it up...it dimmed....

We speculated later that what had hit the car might have been a special tracking device for the alien levitating device to home in on. It could only be seen when Betty was in her half-OBE state. But it must have had mass, for it exhibited both noise and vibration when it was attached to the back of their car. Most likely, Bob's lack of interest in what had hit the car was instigated by the would-be alien kidnappers.

Because time was precious at these hypnosis sessions, it seemed best to continue the probe for similar events in Betty's subconscious. Fred relaxed Betty and directed her attention to the period. Again, Betty's mind drifted quickly to the next encounter. Amazingly, it involved a strange octopus-like object that had entered her bedroom. To those looking on, it was as if she had somehow been transported back into the past in a time machine.

Betty: It's 1989...in January, and we're in bed, Bob and I, and we're sleeping. And I suddenly wake up.... I've been tossing and turning—and I see this thing coming through the window, and it's a pale...translucent brown. It has... appendages or something that's...hard to explain. It just comes through the window. [Figure 46]



Figure 46. Betty notices a multi-pronged alien object enter her bedroom through a window.

And all of a sudden, it just sprayed out those fingers, and streaks of light just filled the room. [Figure 47]

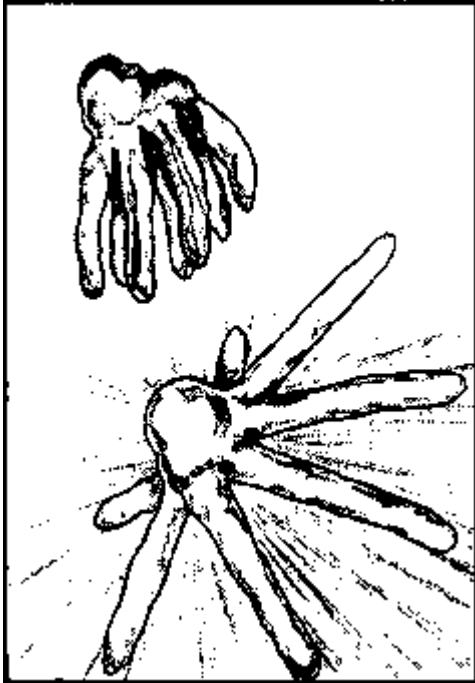


Figure 47. A close-up view of the octopus-like object as it casts out brilliant light.

And...I feel myself lifting out of my body...and I'm... going out of the trailer, and there's a flash of light, and I'm with... a gray being. He's standing there before me, and he says, "Come along," and I'm moving with him, and we're going into a room. And there's...a blonde girl that is sitting at some screen.

Betty's facial expression appeared to change from...curiosity to puzzlement to astonished recognition.

Betty: It looks like my daughter! One of my daughters.... It's

Becky! They have her...sitting at a screen and...she's staring at it and looking at all sorts of symbols. "Becky! Becky! Bec-keee!" [Figure 48]

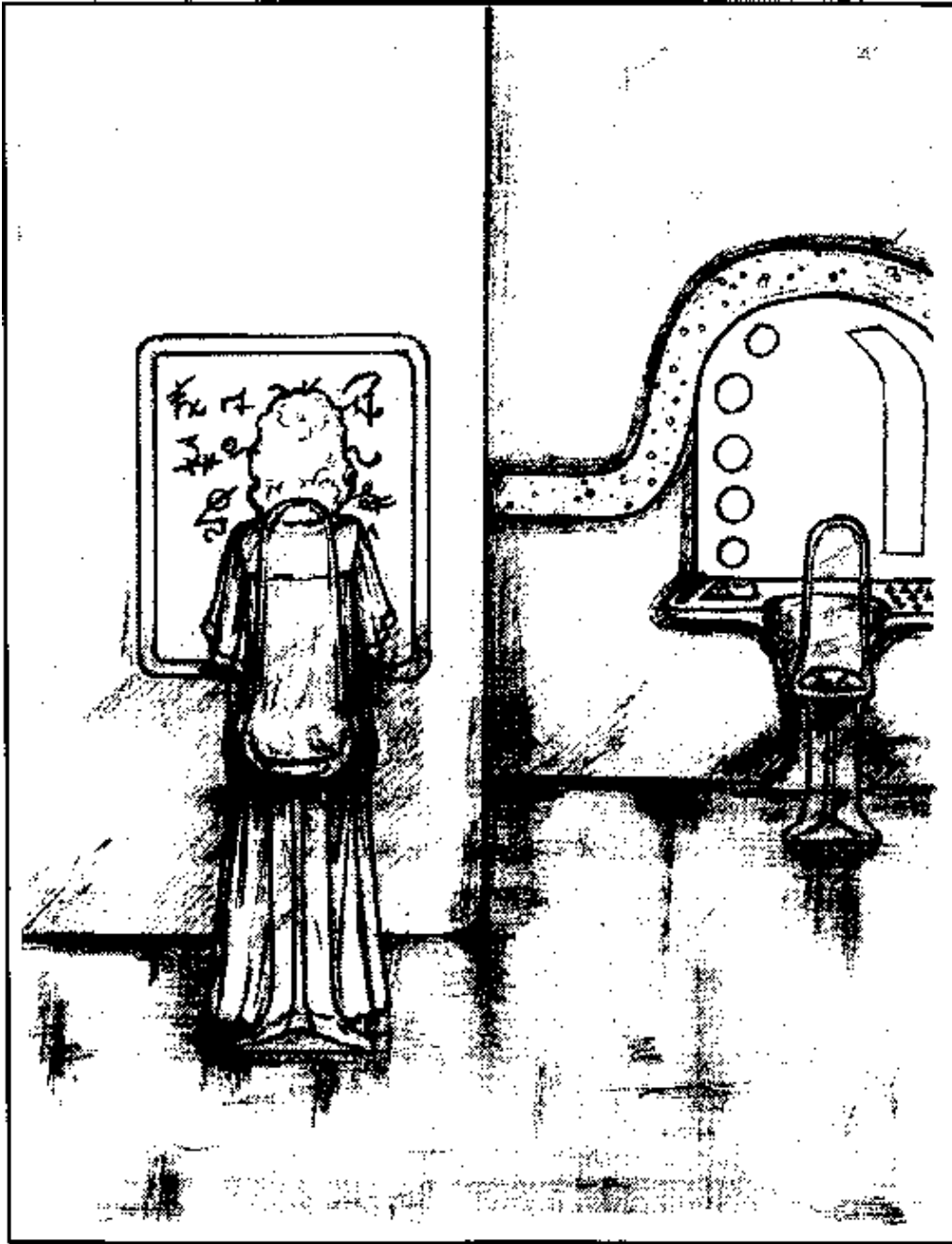


Figure 48. Betty sees her daughter Becky working with symbols on board a spacecraft.

Becky remained totally engrossed with what she was doing as if Betty did not exist. Upset both at her daughter's presence and reaction, Betty reached to grab her attention. Bewildered, she found that her hand passed right through Becky's body! [Figure 49]



Figure 49. Betty tries to touch Becky, but her hand passes right through her.

Betty: I reach out, and my hand just goes through her. She doesn't see or hear me. "Becky!" The being says that she can't see or hear me. I've been taken up in the spirit and she's... flesh, and they're training and teaching her. She's concentrating on the screen and all those symbols.

At this point I must mention that Becky has been able to automatically write in a hieroglyphic-looking script since childhood. The writing has been examined by experts, but thus far, no one knows what it means or how she is able to do it so effortlessly. Becky's experiences and this script will be covered in detail in my next book.

Betty: And one of the beings is going over to her. They're telling her to follow him. And she's moving, getting up and moving with the being. They're going over to another...screen of some kind. And the being and I are going over to watch. "Becky!" I guess she can't hear me. She's stretching both hands and arms outward. She's touching with her fingers, some symbols that are raised on this screen. She's gotta touch each symbol and trace it. [Figure 50]



Figure 50. Becky traces her fingers over raised symbols on a console before her.

That's what she's doing. And, when she does, a ball of light pops out in front of her. And in that ball of light there is some kind of a picture, and I can't see, because *[pause]* she has her hand there, and it goes quick. She's tracing on other raised symbols there. The being says, "Come along now." And I'm wondering why I can't stay and watch what she's doing. And he is saying, "We are training her." And I asked, "Training for what?" And he would not...tell me. We're moving off to the side, and we're into a very narrow hallway off to the right. *[Betty looks back.]* And I see Becky's still there. She's still tracing those raised symbols, and I'm following the being into this narrow hallway. [Figure 51]

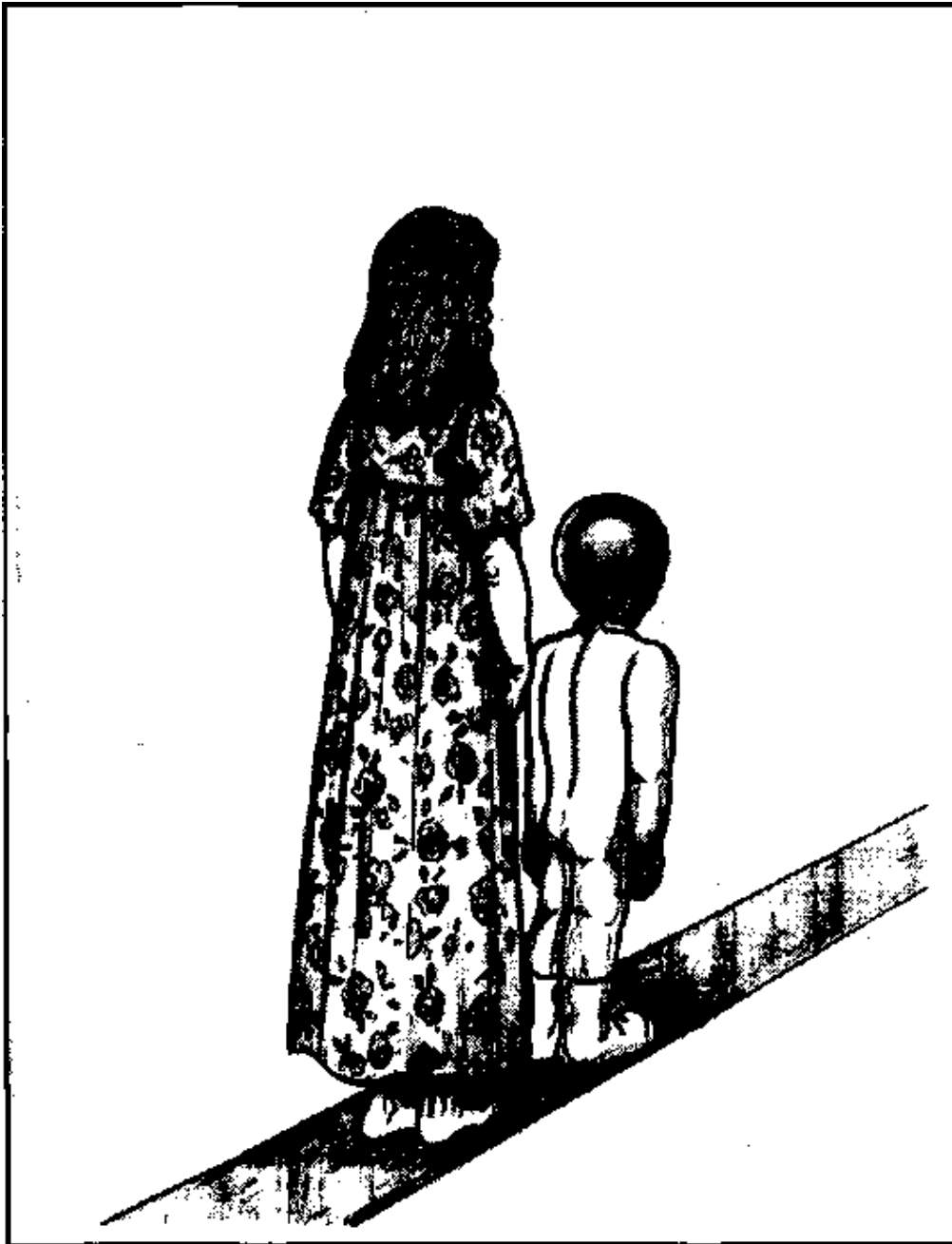


Figure 51. A grey leads Betty down a narrow hallway on a space craft.

We're going into a room. We're in that room, and we have to sit in something. There's some kind of a blue machine.

And as we do, the blue machine goes real quick. Whew! We're inside this blue machine, moving along, and it stops abruptly.... [Figure 52]



Figure 52. Betty sits inside a “blue machine” with the grey.

It stops because there's a tall being with white hair, white robe, right there. It almost seemed as if we bumped into it. And, off to the side I see a whole bunch of the beings. They're all together, and they're...looking at something. I don't know what it is.... [Figure 53]

Fred: What is this? What year?

Betty: 1989.

Fred: OK.

Betty: And it's January.

Session time was running out. Later, in the comfort of their home, Bob, a skillful hypnotist, placed Betty under hypnosis to find out what happened next. The following are excerpts from our last phase four regression session with Betty. We break in as Betty and the entity are riding along in the blue machine.



Figure 53. Betty is greeted by an Elder as she steps out of the blue machine.

Betty: Whoa, whoa! We're going real fast on this thing. Whoa! And then all of a sudden we're stopping, and we almost bumped into a tall being standing there. He's in a white dress or robe...nightgown and he's—

Bob: Does he look like the greys?

Betty: No, he's got very pale skin and white hair.

Bob: Does he look more like a person?

Betty: Yes, he looks human.

Bob: OK.

Betty: And he summons me to come out...of the machine. And I can see over there...a bunch of the gray beings, and they're around a...cylinder-type thing on the floor with light coming out of it, and they're...studying it real closely with their eyes. They're all bent over looking at it. And...they're looking at it, digesting something about molecular structures. There on the walls...[are] round things that circulate very slowly.... They look like regular type wheels.... I don't know what you would call them. Looks like there's orange wire...probably copper...in there—braided.... It just keeps on circling slowly. All...three of them...on the wall. And the tall being is saying, "Will you follow me, please?" And...I'm really surprised...because he's talking regularly. He's not talking through his mind to me. He's talking with his mouth. Whereas those gray beings, the Watchers, they... always talk to me through their minds.

Bob: And where does he have you follow him?

Betty: He keeps on saying, "Will you please follow me?" And I say, "What is my daughter Becky doing here?" I saw... my daughter in the other room.... And he's saying, "She's being trained in the letters. She's been into training since she was a child," he say. "And her time is soon to come for her to show others those letters." Will I please follow him, he says. And we're just walking over, and I'm following him, and that other Watcher went over and joined the others at that cylinder on the floor...looking at molecular structures. I didn't understand what they meant, but he says, "Come along

and follow me please.” And we’re going to another door off to the left there. These rooms are rounded. This room that we’re going in is rounded. I see...two blue cylinders of light.... This is really strange—it’s blue light. It’s swirling, but on the outside...there’s...strips or strings...the width of pencils—strings of light coming down in different sections around this blue thing.... It looks like it’s whirling light of some kind inside. It looks like there’s something, or someone, inside one of those things, but...it’s so whirling and bright that I can’t make it out. And then there’s also a table...that is sort of in the middle, over to the right part of this room.... It looks like a glasslike table of some sort, and there’s also two screens...that come out like a page in a book.... Like a TV screen, but there’s nothing in it. It’s very, very thin and the second one comes out even further. And then there is a thing on the wall over there. He says, “Come along, please. Follow me.” And I’m following him.... We’re going through this room and there’s another door right down there.... And we’re going through that door, and there’s...a pie-shaped, funny pie-shaped, little section as we went into the next room.... Right in the center [of this room] there’s this thing that comes down from the ceiling and [it] is...part of the floor. It’s...a curved thing that goes down and around in part of the floor. And there’s a bench that comes right out from the wall to the right here as we enter the door. And...I can see...a big huge screen there.... One of the greys is standing by with something in its hand, some cloth or clothing.... We’re just standing there, and *[pause]* all of a sudden that...curved thing that was from the ceiling to the floor—it’s splitting in two! And there’s bright white light coming from it. Bright, bright light.... The top part is just going up into the ceiling somehow. It’s bright, bright light shining down, like on a...lower part of the curved thing. Bright white light, *[gasps]* And there’s someone lying down on that...base of it. Oh-h-h! They’re naked. Oh, brother. It’s such bright light!

Bob: Can you see if it’s a young person or old person? A male, a female?

Betty: It looks like a female.... The tall being is saying, “Come along, please,” and we’re having to go over to...where

that woman is lying there like she is...dead...just lying there so still. And he says, "Come along, please." *[pause]* Oh-h-h! That's me that's there! That's me lying there! Oh no, he's saying for me to please enter my form! And I said, "What are you doing? What are you doing? Why am I here *and* there? What are you doing to me?" And he says that my body is being prepared because I will be taken out again very soon, but for me now to enter my form. And I have to step over and step into my form. And I'm going over, and I'm going inside myself.

Bob: Is there any feeling or sensation?

Betty: Oh-h-h! I feel so tired and heavy, *[sighs]* I feel so tired. Oh, I feel just so heavy. He comes over and reaches for my hand. *[sighs]* And I'm being lifted up, but I can barely move. It feels so heavy. I feel exhausted. And he's lifting me up.... As he pulls me upward, I'm...sitting on the edge of this bottom part in the bright light.... That gray being comes over and I'm told to lift my hands—and I do. And the gray being has...my nightgown. And they're putting the nightgown on me as I'm sitting on the side or edge of this thing. I feel so tired and heavy. It's just strange.... They put my nightgown on, but they have it inside out. My nightgown's inside out.... Now he's taking my hands and lifting me up.... We're walking over towards the bench, *[pause]* And we're sitting down, and I'm so tired.... I ask him, "How come I feel so weak and tired?" And he says, "It's part of the process of preparation." He says, "You've been doing very well. You have been very humble and have not been anxious or excited when you speak about our visitations. You are doing very well. You must continue to do this way because no matter what, you must remain calm." And the gray being's coming over to us. And I ask the tall man who is sitting next to me, "Who are these Watchers? What are they doing? What are they about?" *[pause]* He says that "They are our remote imaging surrogates." And they're connected to them in a way with bio-electric mind projections. They serve terrestrial tasks for them. I feel so weak, and he says, "That will clear soon. It will wear off." He says, "Now you must go back." And we're standing up and going over to that thing in the middle of the room. He

says, “Get up on the platform once again.” And as...I’m on the platform, and lights come down and all of a sudden, I see something whooshing down around me. *[pause]* Ah-h-h! And there’s bright light all around. And I’m in bed! I’m [back in the trailer] in bed!

Bob: OK, just relax.

Betty: And Bob is not there!

Bob: What?

Betty: He’s not there right now.

Bob: Where is he?

Betty: I don’t know. Maybe he’s going to the bathroom. I don’t know.

This session, apart from Betty and Bob’s experiences, again highlighted the fact that their children have also been caught up in the abduction experience. Several of their children were seen being examined by the small gray entities by Betty and Bob during their 1978 OBE abduction experience. Now, during another OBE abduction in 1989, Betty was brought directly to Becky by the entities to share in Becky’s abduction. Betty, being in the OBE state, could not communicate with or touch Becky. In retrospect, it appears that the entities wanted Betty to see what they were doing with Becky, but did not want Becky to be aware of Betty’s presence. Becky seemed to be undergoing some kind of training on consoles, just as Betty had been during her 1950 abduction.

Based upon the above-mentioned cases and what Betty and Bob have told me about their children, it is quite evident that they have also been caught up in the abduction phenomenon with their parents. Unfortunately, up until this time, none of the children have wished to become involved with the subject.

During our initial investigation in 1967, Becky cooperated and underwent hypnosis to help to confirm details of Betty’s experience from her vantage point. Since it was now apparent that Becky had this ongoing experience with the UFO entities, I hoped that she would cooperate once more with us. Betty contacted Becky who lived in another state. She agreed to

cooperate, but family responsibilities made it difficult to travel out-of-state for hypnosis sessions with Fred Max. It was decided that Bob, who provided some of the hypnosis for the phase three [*The Watchers*] investigation, would perform hypnosis on Becky during periodic family visits.

During Bob's initial probe, we got more information than we had expected. We discovered that Becky, like her mother, has had UFO encounters and abductions from early childhood. At the time of this writing, hypnosis sessions are being periodically carried out.

These sessions have produced an astounding sequence of provocative interfaces between Becky and the UFO phenomenon. They include Becky's abduction to a craft where Betty, during an abduction, saw her daughter operating an alien console. The results of Becky's sessions will be covered in my next book. As far as this book is concerned, the recording of Betty and Bob's UFO experiences during the phase four hypnosis sessions must now come to an end. It is now time to begin an overall assessment of their content.

1 Bullard, 1987, pp. 158-159.

The Light-Beings' Treatise on Life & Death

[from end of Chapter 16]

One would think that if the above [NDE] hypothesis is correct or near the mark, then the entities might specifically say more about human death and afterlife to the Lucas other than by the object lessons shown them and others. They have. The problem is that in the past I had no reason to ask the Lucas if they had.

However, the subject did come up inadvertently when Fred Max was questioning Bob Luca about his shared OBE abduction with Betty in 1978. During this segment of Bob's experience, he was with one of the white-robed Elders waiting for Betty to be returned to him. The following is a transcript of this portion of the hypnotic regression session:

Bob: ...This is a privilege, you know, for someone that hasn't advanced this much to be here. To be here and observe this is a privilege. Normally people that are at my stage of development would [not be here].

Fred: How do you know that?

Bob: Because the...two big guys told me.

Fred: Do they tell you together or separately?

Bob: *[pause]* It's hard to tell, they're...almost like twins.... It's almost like what one thinks, the other one thinks at the same time.

...I'm not sure of who says what.... I don't think they're talking. I think...it's just thought.... I'm not sure.

Fred: What *form* is Betty in? Is she a light form or a solid form?

Bob: No, he said that...she was one of those people, one of those...ghosts or...light people.

Fred: Light people. Did you ask this or was it offered?

Bob: No, they told me when they were explaining to me that...I'm not that advanced.

Fred: OK, but, what I want some help with is hypothetically, I could pop in your home at Meriden at any moment and you have to have some measure of time that you were not present. Is that true?

Bob: I was present and Betty was present in Meriden, but Betty was present and I was present in that plane, also.

Fred: OK, so if I were to have hypothetically walked in and jostled you about or shaken you, whatever, you would have been primarily returned to this plane?

Bob: That's true. It would be done in an instant—a flash of an eye. You see, the body...is the shell...the real you is the light person inside—the motivation, the light force, the part that does not die, the part that goes on and on. That's the light person. That's the real you! Not the body, not...the part that you see. I guess I'm getting a little education here.

Fred: The spirit?

Bob: Oh-h-h, *[sighs]* I feel better knowing that. And, you know...that part doesn't die.

Bob's shocking answer was not what any of us had expected. Later he would tell me that he was utterly amazed to hear what he had said when he listened to a tape of the session.

Fred: Where does that part go from here?

Bob: That part...advances through stages. Our existence here...that we know of now, is only one step of many in a long, learning process. This process, the human mind is unable to comprehend just as it is unable to comprehend the endlessness of the universe in space. It is a never-ending process. It will always be and has always been.

Fred: OK. Can you look back over your existences, as if you could see more, so much more? Can you look back and see where you've been? See another existence?

Bob: The spirit can, because it has existed in different bodies at different times.

Fred: OK. Can we go to another time or existence for a few moments?

Bob: *[sighs]* I...don't think that's a good thing to do.

Fred: Why?

Bob: Because to go back to another time, another existence, means to go through the death process. And that process sometimes can be very traumatic depending upon where you were and what happened before. And it's not that you can't go back, it's that I don't think that I would like to, because I have an idea that I would not like what I would see.

Fred: Can you go into the future?

Bob: The future is not to be known by us, as it is something that can be given at times, when it's deemed proper, but it is not our decision to determine when that time will be. It is the decision of the Elders, those who watch over, make that decision and...help us if necessary. An example would be... to give a personal warning that would enable them to avoid a bad situation. On occasions like that, people are given a glimpse into a future event...on the scale of an earthquake or a volcanic eruption. The person that is given this information may make it known, and often they are not believed. But people miss the point. Oftentimes, these people are given that information because at that time, there may be thousands of people involved. The message may be to only one or two people—to listen, to believe—and for that reason, all through the course of their life, by not being in that place at that time or whatever...they may complete their life cycle in the manner that they are supposed to.... Accidents...do happen, but yet those who have a destiny to fulfill, if they're not to leave this plane before this destiny is fulfilled—they will be given a way out, a way to avoid a bad situation such as not getting on an airplane that they think may crash, not being in a town where an earthquake is about to happen, not being on a boat that will sink. In these cases, a glimpse of the future is given for a specific person, not for all. But, those who are to respond are made aware.

This was getting to be a bit much. We wondered where on earth Bob was suddenly getting such erudite information. It seemed to be beyond his own world view of things. So, Fred suddenly blurted out the question we all had on our minds. The answer was more than we had bargained for and raised even more difficult philosophical and theological questions.

Fred: How do you have this information?

Bob: This is my teaching from these tall light beings. It's imparted to me, and I don't even know—it's just given. I don't know how it was. I didn't have to read anything. They didn't really physically say anything. It's just an understanding that I've been given.

Fred: How often do they talk to you when you are home? Do they know where you are or see you?

Bob: *[sighs]* They know and can find anyone at any given time, anywhere. This is determined through the spirit, not through technology, and certainly not through road maps.

Fred: Are you constantly being monitored?

Bob: We are all constantly being monitored. Nothing that you do in your life escapes them. It's just like...a recorder. Your life, your existence on the Earth plane, is all recorded from the time you are born until the time you die; everything is there. How you react, what you do during your life. Even your innermost thoughts, feelings and emotions. They're all recorded. It's all part of the process. This process determines how rapidly you will advance and what your next step or phase will be, what teaching you need to receive, what hardship you must undergo to deepen your understanding. It's all recorded.

Fred: Are you saying that some level of life is fair?

Bob: Life is wonderfully fair. Those of us in this plane just don't understand it. When you see a small child that becomes ill and dies, people weep, they cry, they grieve. They grieve for themselves. The child does not need to be here any longer. The child has already advanced, much as you would skip a grade in school. It is not a bad thing. People that are

sick or injured...their faith is being tested. The reactions are recorded. This determines whether or not they need more teaching. They need to advance spiritually. Can they go to the next step? Is there more they must learn? When the physical body leaves, you do not die, people need understanding. The ones that grieve for the ones...who pass on are grieving for themselves cause they will miss that person. The person has not died. The essence of the person has not died. The physical body has died, and that is not the person, *[sigh]* Life is stages, like a never-ending school.

Fred: If they can, say, have you come visit them, and they can have you see more, do they take people...like some of the world leaders who aren't as friendly, like Hussein? And do they give him the greater view so that he that he can say then, "Oh, my goodness, if I saw more, what better could I do."

Bob: People like Hussein?

Bob frowned. He obviously did not recognize the relevance of Hussein's name as he was reliving a 1978 experience. But, he assumed Hussein must be an evil leader if Fred said so.

Bob: The...understanding is needed. Without those who are detrimental to society, those who are advanced cannot be tested. Hussein serves a necessary purpose. Evil serves a necessary purpose. Without all evil to overcome, the righteous could not advance and triumph. It's all...part of the system—I guess you could say—the order of things, just as the planet must rotate about the sun. There must be a degree of evil. There must be sorrow. There must be suffering, because without these things, there is no advancement and nothing to overcome, *[speaks emphatically]*

Fred had been slowly losing his professional non-emotional detachment with his subject. It was obvious that Bob's discourse was getting more disturbing to him by the moment. It would get no better.

Fred: Are you saying that evil is *positive*?

Bob: Evil on an earthly plane is the negative aspect. Evil on the larger plane is part of the overall plan that gives us all a

chance to advance and rise above it. Everyone in the earthly plane has the ability to do evil. Those that don't—those that fight evil, those that learn and overcome evil, those who have advanced—have gained tremendously in [the] next realm. Everything in nature...has a plus and a minus, a light and dark, a negative and positive, a good and bad. It must be, for without some content of evil, there can be no good. There can be no growth.

At this point, Fred completely lost his composure. His voice was now filled with emotion.

Fred: We *need* evil for good? [*sounds incredulous*]

Bob: We do not need evil for good. We need choice. The creator gave us choice. We cannot use that choice unless we have two choices to make. Evil or good. It is so simple. It's beautiful. But there must be evil to be the choice. It's simple. I don't know how to explain it. Evil on this plane must exist. [*with emphasis*]

Fred: [*taken aback by all of this*] I guess I need more understanding though. I'm feeling that as we evolve as a civilization—won't there be more good, more kindness?

Bob: That would only be due to those who are advancing. And, yes, eventually there will be. But, there will be some very distressing times before that happens.

Fred: What do you mean—distressing times?

Bob: As the population of this planet increases, there will be those that *have*. There will be those who are greedy. There will be those that have not and are starving or will starve. There will be much dissension. There will more conflict. The world, this plane, is not perfect. There will be evil.

Fred: Always?

Bob: There will come a time when evil will be wiped away. That time is not close at hand.

Fred: When that time comes, will our growth cease?

Bob: When that time comes, our growth will not cease. Rather, we will advance into further planes of existence. Right

now, the...type of society that you speak of is not possible.

Fred: Because?

Bob: Because the people of this plane as a whole are not very advanced spiritually. Technology is advancing. Spirituality, unfortunately, is not keeping pace. Man is developing many things which are harmful to him, which he does not understand. Man needs spiritual growth badly.

Fred: Where do animals fit in?

Bob: Man will be very surprised to find where animals fit in. I told you: All that is done is recorded, and many foolish people think the harm they've done to animals will not count. It will. All that the Creator's made is not to be taken lightly. And the most lowly to the most magnificent, much is to be learned.

Fred: Do animals evolve?

Bob: Animals exist on more than one plane for a reason. They do not evolve as human beings. The human spirit, or the spirit, is the ultimate creation.... There is nothing above that in all the things that have been created. This is the Creator's masterpiece. The...spirit goes on and on. The spirit can evolve.

It can overcome evil. The spirit...gets closer and closer. The whole idea of advancing is to get closer and closer to the Creator. That is the ultimate goal. The spirit can neither be harmed nor improved. The only thing it can do is advance and grow. *[Pause]* It's a very beautiful thing.

Fred, completely taken aback by Bob's simultaneous answers to such far-reaching questions, decided to go for broke and ask the ultimate question.

Fred: Define the Creator.

Bob: That is like asking a person to define to you the length and breadth and depth of space, or the universe. It is not within this mind to comprehend all that the Creator is.

What Bob was reportedly told by the Elders during subliminal education is directly applicable to the discussion that

immediately preceded it. It confirms what religions have been teaching about the immortality of the soul for centuries gone by. Indeed, aerial phenomena and the entities associated with religion may be yet another manifestation of the intelligences behind the UFO and NDE phenomena.

The UFO/NDE phenomena, especially in the light of the Lucas' astounding revelatory experiences, indicate that these intelligences are telling us that they come from where we are going. Death, in essence, is the *ultimate* abduction experience!



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Biography

Raymond E. Fowler was born in Salem, Massachusetts, and received a B.A. degree (magna cum laude) from Gordon College of Liberal Arts. His career includes service with the USAF Security Service and with GTE Strategic Systems Division. He retired early as a task manager and senior planner involved with major weapons systems development.

Ray's contributions to ufology are respected by UFO researchers throughout the world. His investigative reports have been published in congressional hearings, military publications, newspapers, magazines and professional journals in the USA and abroad. The former USAF UFO projects' chief scientific consultant, Dr. J. Allen Hynek, called Raymond Fowler, an "outstanding UFO investigator.... I know of none who is more dedicated, trustworthy or persevering." Ray currently serves as national director of investigations on the board of directors of MUFON, the Mutual UFO Network, an international group that investigates UFOs.

He constructed and operates Woodside Planetarium and Observatory and offers star shows, telescope viewing and beginners' courses for children and adults on the subjects of astronomy, origins, vegetable gardening, freshwater fishing and UFOs.

Ray has presented thought-provoking slide shows on both UFOs and astronomy to hundreds of adult and children's groups throughout and beyond New England. These include programs for colleges, public schools, professional engineering societies, lodges, church groups, social clubs, Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts.

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